THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA COUNTY,
BY JAMES C. HASSON.

Guaranteed Circulation, - - 1,200

☞ SUBSCRIPTION RATES. ☜

Copy, 1 year, cash in advance.....$1.50
do do if not paid within 3 months. 1.75
do do if not paid within 6 months. 2.00
do do if not paid within the year.. 2.25

☞ To persons residing outside of the county 25 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from. And those who don't consult their interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise.—Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XXII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 22, 1888. NUMBER 22.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$1.50
1 " 3 months	2.50
1 " 6 months	3.50
1 " 1 year	6.00
2 " 6 months	5.00
2 " 1 year	10.00
3 " 6 months	8.00
3 " 1 year	12.00
¼ col'n 3 months	10.00
" 6 months	20.00
" 1 year	35.00
½ " 3 months	40.00
" 1 year	70.00

Business Items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.
Administrator's and Executor's Notices..... 2.50
Auditor's Notices..... 2.00
Stray and similar Notices..... 1.50

☞ *Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.*

☞ JOB PRINTING of all kinds neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

CONSUMPTION
PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 CTS.

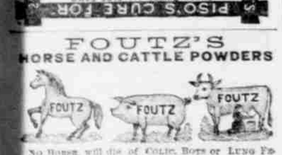
The best Cough Medicine is Piso's Cure for CONSUMPTION. Children like it without objection. By all druggists. 25c.

PISO

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life.—A. H. DOWNS, Editor Enquirer, Exton, Pa., Nov. 25, 1887.

CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Piso's Cure for
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS



No Horse will die of Colic, Bots or Lung Fever, if Foutz Powders are used in time. Foutz Powders will cure all diseases of Horses and Cattle are subject. Foutz Powders will prevent Gapes in Fowls. Foutz Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet. Foutz Powders will cure or prevent almost every Disease to which Horses and Cattle are subject. Foutz Powders will give satisfaction. Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.
For sale at DAVISON'S Drug Store.

ONLY $20.
This Style Philadelphia Singer.

Other companies charge from $40 to $60. A complete set of attachments with each machine. Also Johnson Ruffler, Johnson Tucker, and box of Four Hemmers and a Binder. 15 DAYS' TRIAL in your own home before you pay one cent. Every machine WARRANTED FOR 3 YEARS. Send for Circular.

C. A. WOOD COMPANY,
27 North 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

YOU CAN FIND THIS PAPER on file in Printer's at the Advertising Bureau of our authorized agent, REMINGTON BROS. and will contract for advertising at lowest rates.

WANTED YOUNG MEN & LADIES TO LEARN TELEGRAPHY.
Made a practically educated for the business and positions furnished when competent. Address circular free. SHERMAN TELEGRAPH CO., Oberlin, O

PATENTS
HENRY WISE GARNETT, Attorney-at-Law,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Refers to Ist National Bank, Washington, D. C.
☞ SEND FOR INVENTOR'S GUIDE. ☜

VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE.
100 Farms, 20 to 10,000 acres at $2 to $25 per acre. Good markets. Healthy climate. Favorable terms. Send for descriptive catalogue containing description. Sent free. PYLE & DeHAVEN, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, Petersburg, Va.

CATARRH —ELY'S—
CREAM BALM
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
HAY-FEVER
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROS., 235 Greenwich St., New York.

Kemp's Manure Spreader
Valuable Improvements for 1888.

25 Per Cent. Cheaper than any other, all things considered.
Eight years on the market. References from every State in the Union. Illustrated circular free.
KEMP & BURPEE M'F'G CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

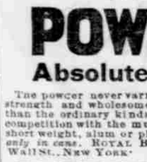
PE-RU-NA
Peruna is compound wholly of numerous vegetable ingredients, each one of which is acknowledged by the medical profession to be the most potent of all the herbal remedies known to medical science. It cures without failure every case of
Chronic Catarrh, Consumption, General and Nervous Debility, Neuralgia, Chronic Rheumatism, Diabetis, Stone in the Bladder, Bright's Disease, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Diseases of the Stomach.
If your Druggist is out of our pamphlet on the "Ills of Life," or if you are laboring under a disease not mentioned in the list of diseases above mentioned, address the proprietors, S. B. Hartman & Co., Columbus, Ohio. (No. 4.)

MANALIN positively cures Constipation, Sick and Biliousness. Sold by all druggists. One dollar per bottle; six for five dollars. Directions in English and German.

ROYAL

BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION,


Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.
A RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Stomach, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness, Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.
It is certain in its effects. It is gentle, yet efficient. It is palateable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives; your-selves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.

WANTED SALESMEN to sell Nursery Stock. All Goods Warranted. First-class. Permanent, pleasant, profitable positions for the right men. Good salaries and expenses paid weekly. Liberal inducements to beginners. No previous experience necessary. Outfit free. Write for terms, giving age. CHARLES H. CHASE, Nurseryman, Rochester N. Y. Mention this paper.
April 6, 1888.-8t.

D. LANCELL'S

ASTHMA AND CATARRH REMEDY.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Having struggled 20 years between life and death with ASTHMA or PHTHISIC, treated by eminent physicians, and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last 5 years of my illness to sit on my chair day and night gasping for breath. My sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself compounding roots and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered the WONDERFUL CURE FOR ASTHMA AND CATARRH, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of ASTHMA IN FIVE MINUTES, so that the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Please read the following condensed extracts from unsolicited testimonials all of recent date:
Oliver V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I find the Remedy all and even more than represented. I receive instantaneous relief."
E. M. Carson, A. M. Warren, Kan., writes: "Was treated by eminent physicians at this country and Germany; tried the climate of different States—nothing afforded relief like your preparation."
L. B. Phelps, P. M. Griggs, Ohio, writes: "Suffered with Asthma 40 years. Your medicine in a minuter does more for me than the most eminent physicians have done for me in three years."
H. C. Plimpton, Joliet Ill., writes: "Send Catarrh Remedy at once. Cannot get along without it. I find it the most valuable medicine I have ever tried."
We have many other hearty testimonials of cure or relief, and in order that all sufferers from Asthma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, and kindred diseases may have an opportunity of testing the value of the Remedy we will send to any address TRIAL PACKAGE FREE OF CHARGE. If your druggist fails to keep it do not permit him to sell you some worthless imitation, but send direct to us. Write your name and address plainly.
Address, J. ZIMMERMAN & CO., Props.,
Wholesale Druggists, Wooster, Wayne Co., O.
Full size Box by mail $1.00.
June 24, 1887.-1y.

B. J. LYNCH,
UNDERTAKER,
And Manufacturer & Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
ALTOONA, PENN'A
☞ Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

PATENTS
Obtained and all PATENT BUSINESS attended to for MODERATE FEES.
Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office and we can obtain patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON.
Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.
We refer, here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to the officers of the U. S. Patent Office. For circulars, advice, terms and references to actual agents in your own State write to
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opp. Patent Office Washington, D. C.

KNABE
PIANO-FORTES.
UNEQUALLED IN
Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability.
WILLIAM KNABE & CO.
Nos. 204 and 206 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore.
No. 112 Fifth Avenue, New York.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a lifelong study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and P. O. address. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

The Two Lovers.

Two lovers by a moss-grown stream:
They leaned soft cheeks together there,
Mingled the dark and sunny hair,
And heard the wooing thrushes sing.
O budding time!
O love's blest prime!

Two wedded from the portal step:
The bells made happy carollings,
The air was soft as fanning wings,
White petals on the pathway slept.
O pure-eyed bride!
O tender pride!

Two faces o'er a cradle bent:
Two hands above the head were locked;
Those pressed each other while they rocked,
Those watched a life that love had sent.
O solemn hour!
O hidden power!

Two parents by the evening fire:
The red light fell about their knees
On heads that rose by slow degrees
Like buds upon the lily spire.
O patient life!
O tender strife!

The two still sat together there,
The red light shone about their knees;
But all the heads by slow degrees
Had gone and left that lonely pair.
O voyage fast!
O vanished past!

The red light shone upon the floor
And made the space between them wide;
They drew their chairs up side by side,
Their pale cheeks joined, and said, "Once more!
O memories!
O past that is!

—GEORGE ELIOT.

'POTHECARY'S FOLLY.

The country town of Twentyford was early in the century the scene of the spasmodic effort of local patriotism, which produced the "Folly," a building which perhaps, only owes its survival to the need of a historic fact to mark that such patriotism ever existed.

A wealthy apothecary, being persuaded that a certain spring in the neighborhood contained all the principal ingredients of the pharmacopœia, built a bathhouse on a scale that should have proclaimed to far and near the natural attractions of Twentyford. Having done so he slept with his fathers, and his heirs and assigns were left to discover that it takes other ingredients besides those of a chemical nature to assure the reputation of a spa.

The apothecary had traveled, and in so doing had acquired a taste for Moorish architecture. The bathhouse profited by many a minaret. But he was also of a frugal mind, and having launched out in an unwonted indulgence of his favorite tastes in design, it became necessary to steer his course somewhat differently in the matter of the intended material, which he changed from stone to wood, painted a dull red for the sake of a quick and quiet effect." The result did not impress the public half so much as the mind of the inhabitants, who ungratefully styled it "'Pothecary's Folly."

That solitary bathhouse, however, was to become the scene of one strange event in the commonplace history of the town.

The cider apples were red on the trees, the hop gatherers singing in their loaded wagons, and a wholesome smell of brewing in the air lent an additionally hospitable and comfortable feeling to our usually comfortable county on the morning in question, which rose, as like its fellows as nature could make it, when Twentyford awoke, hearing a rumor pricked its ears, rubbed its eyes, and listening again discovered that a baby and unobtrusive French woman had been murdered in one of the bathrooms of the "Folly."

She was a sort of amateur commercial traveler who sold French flowers to shops and had passed the previous night at a small inn in the town. She had been heard to complain of "le rheumatism," being, as the landlady said, "about the only Christain thing she had said."

But she had proceeded to cure her ailment by a bath in the saline spring, an act which the worthy landlady could by no means have approved. Perhaps it was the commercial failure and general neglect by the great world of the "Folly," which had brought the springs into such discredit that every inhabitant who respected himself would have endured the racking and twinging of every joint rather than have recourse to the baths. Perhaps so; greater minds are influenced by like considerations.

"Anyhow, the woman died—what else could one expect?"

My aunt and I, quiet folks as a rule, even for Twentyford, were mixed up in it, in so far as there was but the length of Pear street between us when the prisoner was apprehended. We saw but the backs of the only two policemen for miles round, and (how they came to be there at that moment no one knows!) with something or somebody between them, and were told that we should receive a subpœna as witnesses. To my aunt this information was full of terror.

"My dear," she said, "I shall never forget how your poor uncle's nerves were upset by the unprincipled young counsel who examined him about that most disagreeable soap boiling business. He said—your poor uncle I mean—that we were inundated by 'bluebottles' from the horrid-smelling works, and they asked him if he was quite sure it was not black bottles or brandy bottles he meant, and, if so, wherein they differed from a bluebottle? Disgraceful treatment it was, and what we had suffered from those insects no one knows! I think, Ellice, we will just turn into Slatter's for that pink ribbon I wanted; we may perhaps hear what really has happened."

Mr. Slatter said "the prisoner was a young lady of 'prepossessing appearance;' it was thought, by one of his 'young ladies,' that perhaps the prisoner was a 'flower hartis,' too, and that perhaps professional jealousy afforded a motive for the crime," but the opinion did not find favor; the "young lady" ranked professional zeal at a romantically high figure.

We gathered at last that the police had taken her up because there was no one else they could take up—a very sufficient reason; that is to say, no one whom they had not "known from a baby," and were therefore able to vouch for anything they might do or say, in reason of course; "getting" a bit lively Saturday nights, burning ricks, breaking into shops," &c., "but this 'ere ain't reasonable."

The police were probably right; they had not imagination enough for the kind of crime.

The police had been summoned, instantly too, it appeared, by the cries of the "attendant," who, unaccustomed to duty in that capacity, had returned—soon after admitting the murdered woman to the bath-room—from the wash tub, which habitually claimed her attention in her own cottage.

Astonished at the silence which greeted the application of her ear to the keyhole, she opened the door, which was guiltless of lock or bolt, and found the unfortunate woman lying on the floor with her throat cut, and a "queer big kind of knife lying beside of her, and all her rattle traps and them big red and yellow flowers out of her pack all strewn about; lor! bless ye, they did flatter the natural flowers, they were that beautiful; thinks I to myself she've killed herself sure, but the perlice ought to see to it, so I ollers and screams with all my might, and ye knows the rest, Miss—."

"Aunt," I said on my return from walking on the afternoon of that day, "how can we give witness against this unfortunate young creature? I would as soon suspect myself. I have seen her."

"You, how?"

"Only a passing glimpse in a close fly; they were taking her to W—— jail. But the face I saw was terribly sad, with a scared look in it, and no wonder, but no trace of violent passion or unmean cruelty; it was a delicate, even beautiful young face, very pure in outline, and very pale."

"She was apprehended a little way from the garden door of the bathhouse, you say?"

"Yes, looking 'dazed like,' the policeman said," I replied. "I can understand his using the expression now that I have seen her."

Nothing further occurred for about a week, when we received a visit from a stranger. My aunt could hardly be persuaded to see him, so certain did she feel that his visit must be connected with this disagreeable affair. For my own part I was anxious to hear anything that would throw light upon it.

"If he is," I said, "he may perhaps see the uselessness of mixing us up in it. We had better see him."

We found a clergyman, Mr. Edward Holdfast, Chaplain of W—— Jail, a tall, thin man with a worn but kindly face.

"You have come, I hope," said my aunt, "to see us free from the disagreeable and, I may say, absurd position in which we find ourselves. I will not answer for the consequence if I am taken to a stuffy court and made to say all sorts of things, when I know nothing. My poor dear husband—"

"Quite so, my dear madam," said Mr. Holdfast; "the evidence is most unsatisfactory, and I propose taking some steps which may, I trust, not only save, in the event of my experiment proving successful—all necessity for a public trial. Could you make up your minds to being present at a private examination of the witnesses and the prisoner, conducted on the scene of the—the—at the bathhouse?"

Without waiting for the tremulous negative on my aunt's lips, he continued:

"I can elicit nothing from the prisoner, but she steadily repeats when questioned, 'I know nothing of a French woman and nothing of a murder,' and once she said, 'Send for my father,' and then—correcting herself hastily—'But no—it would kill him to find me here!' So she refuses her address. We have advertised, of course, though she does not seem to see the necessity of accounting for her presence in this neighborhood."

"Then," interrupted my aunt, "you think, as we do, that it is impossible this poor young lady can be really guilty."

But the Rev. Edward Holdfast had not been Chaplain of a jail without learning how to keep his own counsel.

"It is not for me to pronounce any opinion, but," he continued, "I am sure neither you nor your niece will refuse what assistance you can render to a lady of delicate nurture like yourselves, who, if innocent, should be spared the horrors of a public trial of this kind."

We secretly questioned the legality of Mr. Holdfast's inquiry, still more so its efficacy. But not daring to entangle herself in the argument she left it to her aunt wisely acquiesced, and promised to appear on the following day at the bathhouse. This really was very brave of her, all things considered, but the appeal to her humanity had conquered, I thought.

I could form no satisfactory conclusion as to Mr. Holdfast's intentions. The idea of a suicide had been flatly contradicted by medical evidence at the Coroner's inquest; it had been clearly proved impossible for such a gash to have been inflicted by the woman herself.

Perhaps Mr. Holdfast doubted this, and wanted by examination of the place to prove the contrary; but this could certainly have been done without our assistance. Did he wish to watch the effect of the terror of the place on some other person he suspected? There was something very unpleasant in the thought of assisting at such a scheme. Did he hope that the prisoner's unaccountable silence might be broken, and that, face to face with the scene, she would continue a denial that could not but carry conviction into the minds of those who have to witness against her? But no, it was idle to surmise; the determined restraint and silence, beyond just what he had chosen to communicate, formed a complete barrier to his intentions.

She must be bailed out," said my aunt, "otherwise no one would allow her to appear, and who can have bailed her except the Chaplain himself?"

I timidly suggested it was hardly a bailing matter.

"He seemed fearfully anxious for her escape; did you see how his face worked and twitched? He was nearly flying out at me when he thought I wouldn't come. I was too frightened to say no, that was the fact; not frightened, of course, but it is awkward to have gentlemen getting into rages in one's own drawing room."

"Yes, aunt, the china!"

"Don't talk nonsense, Ellice. It's my impression, though you pretend he wasn't excited, that if he can't hit on a plan of clearing that young woman he'll elope with her! He has a pretty woman in tragic circumstances on his hands, and he means to save her somehow; what better method—?"

"If he thinks her innocent," I replied, rather staggered at my aunt's extraordinary idea.

It was certainly true that he had appeared terribly anxious, that he had suppressed his anxiety with conscious effort; he had the traces of sleepless nights and strong emotion on his face, but the fate of a human being was hanging in the balance, and natural humanity, quickened by the sacred nature of his office, were enough, I thought, to account for unusual feeling.

"Don't tell me," continued my aunt, "that if she were not a pretty girl there would be so much fuss in that man's mind; it isn't his business to say who's guilty and who's not, and to my mind he is very little fit to do either."

On the afternoon of the day appointed my aunt and I found ourselves at the "Folly." We crossed the large central room, originally designed for the pump room, now used as a young men's institute, and well supplied with illustrated papers of extreme antiquity.

It opened on an unrolled turf inclosure, intended as an exercising ground for patients occupied in assimilating the mineral waters, but it usually served as drying ground for the "attendants'" linen. There was no linen there to-day, however. Instead were two benches accommodating the already assembled witnesses, and beyond was the fatal bathroom. I hardly dared look toward it, so near was still the horror of the place.

We took our seats among a mixed assembly of gaping farm laborers, one or two tradesmen, and ladies. There was a conspicuous absence of any of the gentlemen of the neighborhood.

Did Mr. Holdfast fear that his proceedings might be called in question? Hardly any one spoke beyond slight and almost inaudible greetings to their friends. The clergyman stood near the entrance to the inclosure, leaning against the palisade; he bowed his thanks for their attendance to those who came in. He looked more worn than ever in the glare of daylight.

There was a moment's pause after every one was seated; then across the green inclosure walked alone the tall figure of "the accused." Without looking either to the right hand or to the left she sat down at the further end, near the bathhouse. There was no conscious shame visible on her still face; no anxious gaze upon the faces of those who could, perhaps, save or slay her. With her hands tightly clasped together, and her eyes fixed on the ground, she sat still as a statue.

Mr. Holdfast left the door and came toward us. I then remarked another peculiarity of his. His eyes, which were very deep set, seemed to have the power of comprehending a whole scene and every individual in it at a glance. One felt certain that had he closed his eyes after an absolutely momentary survey he could have distinctly described every person in it, even down to their minutest article of clothing.

He repeated twice, only twice, in a low tone as he walked along the line, "When I go into the bathhouse have the kindness to follow me," yet every individual understood distinctly whether the words had or had not been addressed, without his even having apparently looked directly at any one. I noticed afterward those thus chosen were those on whose self-control he could probably place the most reliance.

He began an address to us by reminding us of the solemnity of the occasion and of the difficulty of the duty before us in rather set fashion, as if he felt some hesitation over his unwonted task and took refuge in mannerisms. This, however, was soon shaken off; his words flowed freely and his voice rang clear, yet still nothing to the point of the matter on hand, no information, in fact. I was sensible of a certain impatience. I had not come there to be harangued with platitudes.

"We might have known we should be let in for a sermon when we had a parson at the head of affairs," whispered a lively little lady at my elbow.

Hush! his voice had a different tone in it. He was describing the awfulness of sudden death; lower and more impassioned came his words. I would not spoil them by garbled extracts. It was impossible not to listen intently. Scorn and anger flashed out as he spoke of the dastardly cowardice that could strike a harmless victim. Then, with a pathos I had never heard equaled, he described the grief of the unknown sorrow-stricken ones, who might be left to mourn their loss.

Suddenly he stopped, and the abruptness made me look up; his eyes were fixed on the prisoner's—then he said, hurriedly: "We are ignorant of much that surrounds the history of this awful crime; all that we have to connect us with the victim lie here."

He threw open the large door and disclosed the bath room, whose concrete floor sloped upward from the entrance on account of the occasional overflowing of the spring; on it lay a hat and cloak, belonging to the murdered woman, and the much-talked-of Paris flowers, scattered about just as they had been left.

Mr. Holdfast stooped and picked up a large pink flower. The fixed eyes of the prisoner followed his, then she rose and went slowly toward him—we followed according to his direction. Was she—were we going to examine minutely the dreary horrors of the place—enhanced by the mockery of those tawdry flowers.

The door had been closed upon us, and the room was almost dark; what light there was straggled in through the rough Venetian shutters. We stood, huddled together, about the door, the accused woman standing alone in the middle of the room. A beam of light struck something glittering on the floor.

I could hardly repress my inclination to call for the shutters to be opened—the twilight was almost painful—yet I felt that Mr. Holdfast would not have permitted anything, unless he had some design in choosing it to be so.

The tall figure in the centre bent down and picked up the shining something and raised it high above her head; it was a long knife of peculiar construction. At last the silence was broken, and she was about to speak—but no! the sounds that came were more like moans than articulate words; the sounds grew louder, they rose and fell like an Indian chant, while she whirled the long knife slowly round and round her head.

Two or three of those nearest her rushed to the door; the sudden light revealed Mr. Slatter, the draper, whose curiosity was as great as his cowardice, suspended, like Mohammed's coffin, between earth and heaven, his body and legs safe outside, and his head still stuck in round the door.

I could not have moved if I had wished it; but whirling blade fascinated me, yet the sight of Mr. Slatter made me laugh.

But the voice was rising louder now. I could hear, or thought I heard, these words:

To east wind blows, it brings a word;
Awake! my blood-bedabbled sword,
Th word's a spark that lights a flame,
We kindled at a noble name
When coward Death, from Rumor heard.
Tis, wake and rise, Avenging Sword!"

At the last line her voice rose to a wild scream, and she ran in a frenzy toward the bath. Just at this moment the door was opened from the outside and an old man with streaming gray hair rushed in. Mr. Holdfast went to meet him, and laid his hand in his arm. The old man shook him off.

"My daughter! where is she? Who dares accuse her of hideous crime?"

"Herself" answered the clergyman, "and yet not herself."

He took the old man gently aside and endeavored to calm him and tell him what had passed.

The old man turned his head, and when the clergyman had finished speaking he came forward to us with a gesture full of dignity.

"My friends—this gentleman, to save my daughter from a shameful death, has proved her—sad. The frenzy could only be reproduced by restoring the outward circumstances of the last, the fatal one. I thank him for the attempt. I thank you for your presence here. Had there not been the semblance of a trial to set her suspicions at rest it might have failed. Yet think of the awful fate reserved for one who during long intervals is as conscious of her coldition as yourselves!"

He was hardly able to go on, but turned to Mr. Holdfast.

"You meant for the best—the best no doubt, but was it any death better than—such a fate?"

"Nature is kinder than we, in our ignorance, can be," he replied; "she has finished the work he began—your daughter's death."

We learned afterward that the poor girl had gone mad from the shock of hearing of the death of the man to whom she was shortly to have been married. He had been murdered by Arcoits in Burmah, and his last letter to her, which she never could be induced to part with for a moment, had been much occupied in describing the luxuriant growth of tropical flowers which surrounded their future home out there. After the terrible news [illegible] a week without noticing any one, scarcely tasting food; then they missed her.

Some strange connection must have haunted her at the sight of the gaudy flowers of the poor pack woman, whom it was afterward remembered she had been seen to have followed all the previous day.

Mr. Holdfast's interest had first been aroused by the lady's likeness to a relation of his own who had died insane. The idea occurred to him as a possible solution of a strange case, and he tried the experiment at the express wish of the prison authorities.

My aunt says: "It really is a comfort to know there were two policemen and a doctor in that hateful dark bathroom. I'm sure I wonder you didn't all die of fright." And she draws a little red worsted shawl round her and shivers in a way that reminds me strangely of a little bird.

THE MYSTERY SOLVED.

If all the visitors who were present on the opening night of the great art exhibition had been as constant in their after-attendance as was Mr. Horace Temple, the managers would have made money out of it.

The fact was Mr. Temple had strolled in rather listlessly that first night, but before he had traversed many yards in his tour of inspection his attention had been caught by a picture which had so fascinated him that he found it almost impossible to get his own consent to move on and make way for others, and in a short time he was back again, gazing with rapt absorption.

The picture represented an Italian garden, where, beneath a dense shade of palms and lianes, a hammock was swung, in which a lovely young girl, in a limp, white gown, was lying at ease, her right hand dawdling with a great fan, and her left hand tarown up behind her head, revealing a beautiful arm. One foot was hid in the meshes of the hammock, and the other, from which the tiny slipper had slipped off at the heel, hung over the side in a posture of absolute ease and inertia. The white robe, made in classic design and decorated with a Greek border, hung over the hammock side and trailed along the dense green grass.

The details of the picture were exquisitely portrayed, but its matchless charm was the beauty of the young girl's face, which had so marked an individuality that Temple convinced himself at once that it was no creation of an artist's fancy, but a faithful likeness of some living human being.

As day after day passed by and the picture grew into his consciousness more and more, he got to know every detail of feature, form and dress, even to the three little spots on the left arm near the elbow, which he at first took to be specks on the canvas, but afterward found were three cleverly painted little moles which must have been on the arm of the model.

One evening when he had stood a longer time than usual before the object of his adoration, lost in thought concerning the original of this lovely portraiture, and wondering where the artist, whose name was given as Carlo Guizl, had seen and painted her, he was aroused by the silvery strokes of a magnificent clock which stood near, which reminded him that he must tear himself away from present enjoyment, and go home and answer a letter.

The letter was in the form of an invitation, and this was the reply to it:

Dear Aunt Sarah—No one certainly has a kinder or more considerate female relative than I am blessed with, and your delightful letter is one more proof of this truth. My gratitude, however, strong as it is, does not enable me to do the impossible, and I cannot come down, according to orders, and fall in love with your charming friend, for the reason that I am in love already, and the object of these present raptures is a picture of mine defies the thermometer and remains in the city.

"On the whole, I hope this will prove not altogether unsatisfactory to you, as I understand your object concerning me to be, not so much that I shall be—in the abstract—ensnared, and that I conscientiously assure you that I am.

"I am not too fast bound, however, to admit of my coming down for a cursory glance at you, so you may expect me to stay over next Sunday.

"Yours affectionately H. T."

When Mrs. Leaton received this letter she happened to be seated near an open window in conversation with her most intimate confidential friend, to whom she proceeded to read the letter aloud, interrupting herself with various complaints of the provokingness of her favorite nephew, who, in spite of all her affectionate indulgence of his whims and foibles, was constantly serving her in this kind of style.

As she finished reading and laid the letter down, there was a faint rustling under the window, unregarded by the two ladies, and a young girl, who had been sitting very still sketching the pretty view of wood and river visible from this point, collected her implements together and quickly glided away.

Mr. Temple arrived at his aunt's on Sunday morning too late for the regular breakfast, and when he emerged from the dining-room after his tete-a-tete meal with the hostess, he was immediately hurried off to church by that enterprising lady, who had kept her carriage waiting that she might enjoy his companionship.

"All the rest have gone," she said, "and we shall be a little late. Gertrude Sevellen walked with Tom Jerome."

This was the only allusion she deigned to make to the young lady who had formed the whole subject of her letter.

Mr. Temple had been in church some time before he caught sight of the familiar figure of Mr. Tom Jerome, and when, with a feeling of lazy interest, he leaned forward a little so that he might get a glimpse of the lady standing next to Mr. Jerome and singing out of the same book with him, the delicate, clean-cut profile startled him with a sense of familiarity.

His heart gave a bound as he connected it with the face in the picture and saw the resemblance. This girl wore a little close bonnet and a trim dress which increased her charming figure in neat compactness—but face and figure were the same.

When the service was ended he leaned forward and whispered to his aunt:

"Make Tom Jerome go with you and let me walk home with Miss Sevellon."

This was a coming to terms that Miss Leaton highly appreciated, though her nephew exhibited no underbred eagerness. The first excitement of his discovery had worn off, and he had resolved upon his course.

It was a wonderful thing to find himself, the next moment, actually being presented in formal style to the houri of the hammock. Just how Aunt Sarah managed it he did not know, but before long Tom Jerome had gone off in the carriage, and the houri and himself were strolling along together on a shady little woodland path, and he was saying:

"Have you ever been in Italy, Miss Sevellon?"

"Oh, yes; mamma and I spent almost a year there," was the quick response.

"Have you ever had your portrait painted?" was the next abrupt question.

"Never," said Miss Sevellon, coldly, as if she observed and disapproved the bad taste of this informal catechism.

"Nor ever posed for an artist?"

"Never," in a tone grown positively icy.

Mr. Temple looked at her with a gaze of uncontrollable surprise.

"Most extraordinary!" he said, half under his breath.

His exclamation was not so low, however, but that Miss Sevellon heard it, and it did not serve to modify her expression. She walked along at his side as stately as a white pigeon, her head alert and her manner distant and cool.

"You'd have no motive in misleading me, I suppose," Temple went on, after a momentary pause, "and I can't help believing you are playing a trick on me."

"Playing a trick on you, Mr. Temple!" said Gertrude, indignantly; "how could such an extraordinary notion ever enter into my head, or yours, either?"

Temple saw he had given offense, and when he was forced to recognize the possibility that he might be mistaken in his surmise, the fact was not hard to account for.

It was very hard indeed, however, to believe in that possibility, and it was only by dismissing the subject from his mind as far as possible that he could carry on the perfectly conventional conversation that he knew to be the only one which his slight acquaintance with his companion warranted.

He made a great effort to be entertaining, and by the time they reached the house he was able to feel that he had done something toward obliterating the disgraceful impression of his first style of address.

When the early Sunday dinner-time arrived, and Miss Sevellon appeared without her bonnet, having exchanged her church dress for a more relaxed style of garment, the likeness to the picture was stronger than ever. It was not likeness, it was positive identity; and when, during the afternoon, Horace found himself near Mrs. Sevellon, in spite of all good resolutions he had made, in defiance of every instinct of good taste, his intense interest in this matter led him on until he had contrived to turn the conversation on Italy, and he then asked Mrs. Sevellon if none of the Italian artists had never prevailed on her daughter to allow herself to be painted.

Mrs. Sevellon had just responded in the negative, and was going on to say something more, when he became aware that her daughter was standing near them in the recess of the window, and that she heard his question. And this was not all! He saw by the impetuous flush that came to her face, and the look with which she glanced directly at him for an instant, and then away, that she resented as well as heard.

One evening Mrs. Leaton's guests got up some tableaux for the amusement of the company, and Mr. Temple, who had declined to act, found himself seated on the front seat beside his aunt, a very listless spectator, except when Miss Sevellon figured in the scenes, which was very often, as she was the acknowledged beauty of the party.

He had left his seat and strolled over to a corner very near the stage, when the curtain went up for the last scene. It was fortunate for him that every eye was fixed on the stage, for otherwise the great start and smothered exclamation he gave vent to must have been observed.

And no wonder he was startled, for just below his very eyes, in a hammock ingeniously swinging in the midst of a clump of large shrubs that simulated a garden, was Miss Sevellon in an attitude and costume that exactly reproduced the picture.

He almost held his breath in the absorption of his attention as his eager eye took in every detail, even to the Greek pattern in the border of her dress and the antique silver coins in the bracelet on her arm, and—yes! there in a little group, near the rounded elbows, were the three little dark specks. Could circumstantial evidence go farther?

As soon as the tableaux were over he made his way to Miss Sevellon's side, eager yet timid. To his delight he saw that she seemed to welcome him, and he half fancied from her manner that she made a hasty resolution to let bygones be bygones, and to make friends with him. She was so flushed with pleasure and animation, and so surrounded herself by appreciative feeling and praise, that it seemed difficult to her, perhaps, to be severe upon another. She still wore the beautiful white costume, in which she looked far lovelier than the picture had portrayed her, and his delight knew no bounds when he found himself presently absolutely leading her to a quiet seat in the hall, supplying her with refreshments from the supper-room.

When they were seated together on a wicker sofa, eating their ices in a friendly tete-a-tete, the young fellow became so emboldened by his success as to commit a grievous *faux pas*. As his companion raised her arm to carry her spoon to her mouth, her sleeve fell backward and revealed again the three little beauty spots. It was too much for him.

"Oh, Miss Sevellon," he burst forth, "you really must let me explain to you now why it was that you must have been mistaken about not having had your picture painted in it—"

He stopped short. Miss Sevellon had risen to her feet with a motion of resentful anger, and, without giving him time for another word, had joined some people who were passing on to the ballroom, and left him alone, humiliated and full of self-reproach. And he could scarcely wonder at her being resentful at having her word doubted again in this bold way; but how could he help it? What was he to do?

He wandered away, feeling restless and miserable, and took no special note of his surroundings until he found himself near Mrs. Sevellon, who, seated in a doorway, was looking on at the dancers, among whom Temple now saw the young lady from whom he had just been so ruthlessly parted. To his delight Mrs. Sevellon received him more kindly than she had ever done before, for her manner also had revealed the fact that she shared her daughter's just indignation. It seemed now, however, that she had shared also in her daughter's spirit of forgiveness, for she looked at Mr. Temple as if she, too, were willing to forget the past. Perhaps mother and daughter had entered into an agreement to this effect? It

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - JUNE 22, 1888

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND, of N. Y.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ALLEN G. THURMAN, of Ohio.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,

J. B. McCOLLUM, of Susquehanna Co.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS

ELECTORS-AT-LARGE,

HON. R. MILTON SPEER, Huntingdon,
HON. JOHN M. KEATING, Allegheny,

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

Dist.		Dist.	
1	David W. Sellers	15	Alvin Day
2	Michael Magee	16	William Dent
3	A. H. Ladner	17	Kneel James
4	Wm. J. Latta	18	H. H. Woodall
5	John Taylor	19	Herman Bosler
6	Franklin Walden	20	Wm. A. Garman
7	Geo. W. Pawling	21	William Maher
8	James Smith	22	John H. Bailey
9	Dan'l H. Schweyer	23	J. Huckenstein
10	W. R. Given	24	William P. Lantz
11	Charles Robinson	25	David S. Morris
12	J. B. Reynolds	26	Jas. H. Caldwell
13	Edw. J. Garner	27	S. T. Neill
14	Simon P. Light	28	J. L. Brown

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR ASSEMBLY,

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, of Johnstown.

JOHN S. RHEY, of Ebensburg.

FOR SHERIFF,

JOHN J. KINNEY, of Tunnelhill.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR,

JAMES A. WHARTON, of Clearfield township.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,

C. A. BUCK, of Carrolltown.

THE Mikado of Japan has issued an edict against what he calls "the pernicious game of base ball, which foreigners are attempting to introduce into this country."

JAMES G. BLAINE, in an interview at New Castle, Scotland, on Wednesday declined to state whether or not he would accept the nomination for President. Will a cat drink milk.

AFTER the Chicago Convention John Sherman can go back to Ohio and settle down with Hayes, knowing that the only interest the American people has in either of them is the fact that they are living relics of the great fraud.

A BILL has just been placed on the calendar in the House of Representatives providing for a World's Exposition in Washington in 1891, in celebration of the fourth centennial of the discovery of America by COLUMBUS.

THE Turkish Government has a suspicion that the Russian pilgrims who are arriving in great numbers at the monasteries at Galata and Mount Athos are there to spy out the country, and orders have been given that the pilgrims be closely watched.

THE latest reports from the sick bed of General Sheridan, seem to indicate that he is slowly gaining strength and that the chances are in favor of his ultimate recovery, a result that is hopefully prayed for by the whole Americrn people.

THERE is not a pound of Tin Plate manufactured in this country. Yet $16,000,000 are annually paid out for this commodity in the way of taxation. What excuse can there be for it ?" It protects nobody and the burdens fall upon the poorest of the poor.

To calm the fears of anxious Republicans regarding Judge Thurman's health, his family physician announces that the old Roman is sound, with no sigs of giving out anv direction. He has slight touches of rheumatism occasionally, but when he gets out on the stump these will all disappear, as his friends, the enemy, will discover to their cost.

THE *Railway Age* says that from January 1 to June 1, 1888, 2,212 miles of railway track have been laid. This is a very large amount to be reported so early in the year, and indicates that the total for 1888 is well nigh certain to exceed 8,000 miles, with a likelihood that it will reach 10,000 miles and a possibility that it may not fall short of 12,000 miles. Almost 13,000 miles of track were laid in 1887, the year of greatest construction ever known.

THE doctor of the late Vice President Wheeler has presented the estate for payment, a neat little bill amounting to $40,000, out of which will grow a law suit. A large estate is a very comfortable thing to have when living, but after nursing it during a life time, it is an uncomfortable suggestion for its possessor to think that it may be swallowed up with the expenses of dying. A poor man may die and leave something for his heirs but a rich man's estate will scarcely pay the doctor's bill.

THE New York *Weekly Post*, in reply to a letter from a subscriber charging it with inconsistency in supporting Mr. Cleveland on a tariff issue, in spite of his failure to fulfill all his civil-service reform promises—the principal basis on which the *Post* supported his first candidacy—thus defines its position: "If we saw the smallest chance of Cleveland's being opposed by anyone who would carry out or come anywhere near carrying out the pledges Cleveland made in 1884, we should not be prevented by any concern for the tariff from supporting him, because we know well that tariff reform is not within the President's reach, while civil service reform is. But we see no prospect of anything of the kind. In the present condition of the Republican party we see no possibility of it. If the Republican Convention nominates a fit man it will be with the intention of 'knifing' him; if it nominates a bad one, it will be with the view of using his clothes to disguise the well-known features of James G. Blaine."

THE Republican Convention met on Tuesday at Chicago, but up to this writing Thursday morning, no nomination has been made. The Republicans are at sea without compass or rudder and unless a stampede be made for Blaine, there seems to be no guessing who will be nominated. Mr. Thurston, of Nebraska, the chief counsel of the Pacific Railroad in its efforts to swindle the government out of the debt it owes, was made temporary chaiaman and in his speech to the convention he attempted to treat the Blaine letters as a sincere and conclusive proof that the Maine statesman was out of the race, that his nomination would be a "political crime" but this part of his speech was received with a vigorous protest by the followers of the Plumed Knight. The Blaine men seem to be keeping their enthusiasm well bottled, to be uncorked after several ballots have been taken and an ineffectual effort made to unite on a candidate. They may then try the effect of the name of Blaine on the convention and unless all signs fail, Blaine will be the nominee who will lead his party to an overwhelming defeat in November.

EMPEROR FREDERICK of Germany, died at 11 o'clock on last Friday morning at Potsdam. He was a gallant soldier, tried in two famous campaigns, against Austria in 1866 and against France in 1870 and upon his record as a soldier his fame rests. His reign as Emperor has been a short one, about three months, during which time he was the victim of a pitiless and unconquerable disease, but with death's hand upon him he bore his sufferings bravely and managed the affairs of state with cool judgement and self control until his death. Prince William who succeeds Frederick as King of Prussia and Emperor of Germany as William II, is popular with the army, but his accession to the throne is generally viewed with alarm among those who desire to preserve the peace of Europe. He is intensely German, hates the French and longs to make a record as a soldier. He has been credited with open manifestations of surly hostility toward the liberal tendencies of his father. The supporters of constitutional progress view his accession to the throne with great misgivings.

THE firmness, sagacity and fidelity to Democratic principles of Allen G. Thurman are well illustrated by an anecdote told by the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*. After the disastrous campaign of 1872 the party was badly demoralized and many of its leaders believed its dissolution imminent. A number of them, filled with this idea, called upon Mr. Thurman at Columbus to urge him to co-operate in a movement for the organization of a new party upon the wreck of the old. The senator heard the delegation patiently and in silence to the end of their argument. He sat for a moment after they had finished, lost apparently in reflection. Then looking around the little room, he said: "Gentlemen, this room is too d—d small to break up the Democratic party in!" The delegation withdrew and that was the end of the plot.

THE Pittsburg *Dispatch* (Republican) in commenting on the speech of the temporary chairman of the Republican Convention at Chicago on Tuesday says:

"It must sound very pleasant to the people who are opposed to corporate encroachments to hear Mr. Thurston, of Nebraska, declare that Republicanism 'stands for the protection of the people from the unjust and oppressive exaction and combination of aggregated capital and corporate power.' That is what Republicanism ought to stand for; but when people ponder over the fact that these brave words are uttered by a corporation attorney, put up to defeat an avowed anti-corporation man of California, and when they further notice that the one prominent candidate whom Mr. Thurston took care not to mention in his speech, is the one whom the corporations fear, then they may be permitted a few doubts about this anti-corporation attitude."

THE New York *Herald* says of the Democratic platform at St. Louis:

"It is as good a platform as was ever adopted by a convention; clear, straightforward, without quibble or double dealing. What it declares concerning promises redeemed is true, what it promises the ticket guarantees. Now let us see what the Republicans can agree to at Chicago. If they speak of the past, they must confess to pledges broken by them. If they speak of the future, this Democratic platform warns them to greater honesty than they have practiced in recent years."

THE money now lying idle in the Federal Treasury resulting from superfluous taxation amounts to more than $125,000,000, and the surplus collected reaches the sum of more than $60,000,000 annually. Debauched by this immense temptation, the remedy of the Republican party is to meet and exhaust by extravagant appropriations and expenses, whether constitutional or not, the accumulations of extravagant taxation. The Democratic policy is to enforce frugality in public expense and to abolish unnecessary taxation.—*National Democratic Platform.*

THE purchase of bonds by the government still continues, and thus the surplus in the treasury is kept down while the people are being robbed by the taxgathers. But it is a poor system of economies that robs Peter to pay Paul in this way. The way to reduce the surplus is to cut down taxes, and the point of attack should be where the burden rests heaviest on the poor people. Taxing food and clothing while the treasury is overflowing is nothing less than a crime, and those who refuse to change the system are responsible for it.

THE patching of the human eye with a section taken from the same organ of a rabbit has without much doubt been successfully performed in Baltimore. The patient who had lost his sight is recovering it through the operation. Both eyes have been subjected to the same treatment.

1856—1888.

Nearly a third of a century has rolled between the first Republican National Convention, which met in Philadelphia in 1856, and that which will assemble this day (Tuesday) in Chicago. When the first Republican Convention met in this city its delegates were, politically speaking, strangers in a strange town. Although the Republican party had already attained immense vigor in the West, it was scarcely recognized in Philadelphia. The Democrats of the city dreaded anti-slavery agitation in every form as dangerous to the Union, and their Whig and Know-Nothing opponents were hardly less conservative. This conservatism was not seriously shaken until the civil war suspended all commercial intercourse between the North and the South. But Philadelphia amply compensated for her hesitation and reluctance to join the Republican party by becoming, when the civil war and its issues had been settled, the only intensely Republican city in the country.

When the Republican party came into existence the tariff, which now constitutes its only platform, was rarely discussed, thanks to the success of the "free-trade" tariff act which had been in operation for ten years. The tariff question was completely ignored in the first Republican platform, and the party in its origin was anything but what it has now become—an organization given up body and soul to the service of monopoly and special privilege. Many of the early Republican leaders who had abandoned the Democratic party on the slavery issue, including such men as Salmon P. Chase and Preston King, were as ardently in favor of commercial as of personal freedom. Others, like John Sherman and Henry Wilson, in their speeches went almost to the verge of free trade. William H. Seward, the the foremost leader of the Republican party, voted for the free-trade tariff of 1857, the lowest tariff in the last sixty years, and he was followed by nearly every Republican Representative in both Houses of Congress from New England and New York.

Subsequently, when it became necessary to raise enormous revenues from every available source for meeting the expenditures of the civil war, the word "protection" was rarely used in the tariff discussion. In the high tariff acts of 1862 and 1864 the ostensible purpose was to raise revenues, not to protect industries, although this patriotic object was frequently defeated by greed in imposing prohibitory duties which yielded no revenues to the embarassed Treasury. Under no other condition but the necessity of war would it have been possible to establi h the existing tariff system. In building it up cunning and rapacity took advantage of the generous patriotism of the people. While the people were intent solely upon creating revenues in order to prosecute the war for the Union, Monopoly and its agents eagerly availed themselves of the opportunities for plunder and self aggrandizement at the expense of the bleeding country It was not till years after the civil conflict and until monopoly had obtained complete control of the Republican party that its present tariff policy was boldly avowed.

These facts and considerations indicate the tremendous backward strides of the Republican party in reaching its present reactionary position. In the early history of the party its watchwords were "free men, free soil and free speech;" and in their ardent zeal for freedom in every form the original Republicans obtained from their opponents the derisive appellation of "Freedom Shriekers." But now, in a strange perversion of ideas, their Republican successors regard every effort to remove restraints upon commercial freedom as inspired by the spirit of slavery. The early Republicans, as their first distinct political act, reduced the tariff below the average of 20 per cent; and now their decendants are thrown into spasms over a bill which proposes, in reforming the tariff, to leave the average rate of protective duties as high as 40 per cent. The party of freedom has become in its decline the devotee of industrial and commercial slavery.

Under this reactionary condition the Republican National Convention meets at Chicago to-day (Tuesday) and the situation may well cause concern among its reflecting members for the future existence of the party. For the first time in the history of the country a political party proclaims its devotion to a system of legislative spoilation, and its determined hostility to every measure for the substantial reform of that system. There are many members of the party who regard this policy as suicidal, but their voices of warning will be smothered by the clamors of the assembled votaries of Tariff Monopoly. The question which the Convention at Chicago will determine in its platform and choice of candidates is whether the Republican party can no longer carry this self-inflicted burden, or whether, in its subserviency to a policy of spoilation and greed, it shall sink forever below the political horizon next November, to join the Federalists, the Whigs and other parties that could not keep pace with the onward march of the American people.—*Phila. Record.*

A Broken Pledge.

Four years ago the Republican party coupled a pledge with an accusation in the following plank of the Republican platform:

The Democratic party has failed completely to relieve the people of the burden of unnecessary taxation by a wise reduction of the surplus. The Republican party pledges itself to correct the inequalities of the tariff and to reduce the surplus.

The charge was false and the promise insincere. The Democratic party had not the power to diminish taxation and effect a reduction of the surplus because a Republican House, a Republican Senate or a Republican Executive always stood in the way. When the Republican party was in full power it "failed completely" to give popular relief, and its failures grew greater and more inexcusable as it became more absolutely the slave of the monopolies, fostered by top-notch tariff, and those monopolies increased in arrogance while their riches rolled up under the influence of the inequalities of Republican protection to favored capital.

But since 1884, and especially during the current year, the Democratic party has been engaged in an earnest and manly effort "to correct the inequalities of the tariff and to reduce the surplus." What has the Republican party done about it? Has it co-operated in the good work in accordance with the pledge of 1884? Has it proposed any plan of its own to the country as better than the Democratic way, and as obviating any difficulties or imperfections it professes to discern in the scheme of tariff revision and surplus reduction the Democrats have been seeking to enact? Not at all. The Republican party has not merely neglected its pledge of 1884 It has denounced it, spurned it and stamped upon it. It has not offered any project whatever to equalize taxation or to prevent surplus accumulation. By its own record it stands convicted of flagrant infidelity to its solemn promise to the people of the United States.

But the offending of the Republican party has not consisted merely in its omission to make good its word, or to assist those who have stood ready to make it good. Its crime is a greater one. It now gives positive support to a new and monstrous reactionary theory—that tariff must not be revised, and that surplus accumulation must not be prevented. Let us hold on to high protective tariff as the very ark of our covenant. Let us cherish the surplus as the sheet anchor of our saftey. We can spend the surplus, scatter it among States, give it away, or consume it in building vast works. We can find ways of distributing it as far as needs be, but we must not stop collecting more money than we require, for to do that might perchance interefere with the profits of some great monopoly manufacturer—some man of the sort which pay our campaign expenses and furnish the jobs that make Republican statesman rich. Instead of correcting the inequalities of the tax laws in favor of the laborer and consumer, let us increase to yet higher rates the duties out of which our monopoly friends make their millions every year."

Such is the present attitude of the Republican party with respect to its pledge.

Its cry now is, "Protection for the sake of protection." Its system is to encourage universal extravagance and profligacy in public administration, and to run the Government constantly in time of peace for the sole advantage of the already dangerous aristocracy of plutocrats which grew up out of the unequaled opportunities offered to a handful of capitalists by the necessity of meeting the demands of a gigantic and most costly war.

Happily the day of the monopolies is over. During four years of control of executive power the Democracy has given back to the people a hundred million acres of the people's lands misappropriated by the monster corporations. The importation of cheap European contract labor has been stopped, and that still more fearful scourge, the invasion of Asiatic labor, has been brought to an end. The Custom laws, no longer administered for the benefit of a few guilty partners of delinquent officials, are executed with an even hand, so that the honest merchant may continue in trade without fear of the poorhouse. That public office is a public trust has ceased to be an aspiration and has become a realization, and officials are no longer the masters, but have become the servants of the people.

The voters of the United States, having tried many things, will hold fast to that which is good. They will command the next Congress and the re-elected President to go forward in the path of progress and reform. They will have nothing to do with the Republican reactionists or their policy of reaction except to bury them under an adverse majority so great that no set of men will ever again dare to make to the American people propositions so unconstitutional, so treasonable to the spirit of free and equal government as the Republicans now propound. The people will remember the Republican pledge of 1884, and how monstrously it has been violated.—*N. Y. Star.*

Not a Party Ensign.

The stars and stripes belong to the whole people of the United States, and not to any one particular party. The attempt being made by the Republicans to use the country's flag as a political emblem to further party success is an insult to the intelligence and patriotism of the American people. There are many good and patriotic men in the ranks of the Republican party, and they have an undoubted right to march under the flag whenever they feel disposed to do so, but they should do it as American citizens and not as partisans. For the edification of those hair brained Republicans who are trying to drag the flag of their country in the mire of party politics, we will mention a few facts to show that the credit of sustaining the red, white and blue emblem of our country's integrity does not belong entirely to the g. o. p.

It was under the wise and patriotic administration of Thomas Jefferson, a Democrat, and later on under another Democratic administration that we secured that vast domain reaching from the Mississippi to the Pacific. It is from this same territory that the present Republican party gets most of its strength, although its political ancestors fought hard against its acquirement. It was a Democratic administration that carried the flag successfully through the war of 1812-14, in spite of the protests of this same g. o. p. who from press and pulpit denounced it as unjust and unholy war, even going so far as to invoke divine vengeance upon the heads of Mr. Madison and the heroes of that war. Who were they? Andrew Jackson, a Democrat, won a great victory at New Orleans at which upwards of 3,000 British red coats bit the dust and he was fined $1,000 by a federalist judge for trying to uphold the honor of the flag. General John E. Wool and General William J. Worth, both of whom were consistent Democrats, carried the old flag to victory. Oliver Hazard Perry who won lasting fame by his great victory on Lake Erie, was a Democrat, as was also Thomas McDonough, of whom it is said, that being at one time impressed into the service by a British man of war, he looked aloft and said, "Float on, proud flag of England, God willing I will yet humble your pride." Every school boy can tell of his glorious victory on Lake Champlain. The list might be greatly extended and yet not embrace the names of all the Democratic heroes who won distinction by their unselfish devotion to the stars and stripes during that second war of independence.

It might be mentioned incidentally that it was a Democrat, Francis Brton Key, that wrote that stirring song, *The Star Spangled Banner*, and that it was not a Democrat that wrote "Tear down the flaunting lie." So yo will perceive, Messieurs Republicans how unwarranted is your assumption of sole ownership of the flag of our common country. Let us kindly suggest that you suppress your partisan patriotism sufficiently to prevent the fox killer from getting in his work.—*Herisburg Patriot.*

The Independents for Cleveland.

By Mr Cleveland's public vtues and public defects the people must take him and judge him as a candidate for the Presidency. His course in the assailing of abuses is known. His message on the protective tariff aroused the people as they were aroused by Lincol's first call for troops. His great ability is now candidly recognized. His perfect honesty and sincerity are no longe questioned save by reckless and malignant partisans. His successes and his failures, his titles to applause, lono and respect, and his acts that have called for censure or justified want of confience are recorded in an open book The most cursory examination reveals the vast predominance of the itries which stand upon the credit side of the account. But above and overshaowing everything else on the page stnds the President's message, constitting him the leader in an aggressive warfare to make an end of extortionate customs taxes, and furnishing the issus of the canvass.

Upon the President's record and upon that issue we cannot believe the judgment of the people at the polls will be other than favorable, by can we doubt that the independent of 1884, with substantial unanimit and with very large accessions, will cast their ballots for the Democratic candidade. The platform is notable and creditable in almost everything that it contains. It is still more notable an utterly discreditable for its deliberte omission of any indorsement of civ service reform. The platform, as it stands, after the additions made to it by the resolutions offered in the convention, is dignified, temperate and candd. The assertions it contains as to wat the Democratic party in possessio of the executive branch of the government and of the popular Honse of Congress has accomplished are fairly sstained by the facts, although it is not stated, and no one could expect that it wou'd be, that in those matters most to the credit of the party the administration has not had the cordial support of the representatives of the party in Congress.—*N. Y. Times (Mugwump.)*

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Daniel Bellas was killed by a freight train in sight of his four brothers near Reading early on Sunday morning.

—General O'Ryan, the new Minister of War of Spain, is an Irishman by descent, though born in the land of garlic and guitars.

—St. Patrick's Roman Catholic Church, Norristown, has obtained a verdict for $24,082.50 damages from the Pennsylvania Schuylkill Valley Railroad.

—Minnie Good, of Sharon, Pa., aged 15, attempted to kindle a fire with kerosene. The can exploded, her clothing caught fire and she was burned to death.

—The Emperor and Empress of Russia will arrive at Copennapen about the middle of August with their family, and will remain in Denmark for two months.

—Dealers estimate that thirty-five million grain bags will be needed for this season's California wheat crop, of which the State mills can only turn out about three million.

—Frank Lisbie, of San Francisco, has worn a silver assistant windpipe for 20 years, but as he is only a plain carpenter, and not an Emperor, no fuss has been made about it.

—John R. Dunn, the lawyer concerned in the Manhattan Banking Company robbery, was on Monday sentenced to nine years and eight months in State Prison—the full penalty of the law.

—John Frouendelver, a carpet weaver of Conshohocken, shot and killed himself on Sunday morning. He had quarrelled with his wife a week previously, and had not spoken to her since.

—At San Diego, in the State of Neuve Leon, Mexico, on Saturday, a railroad train plunged and two Americans were killed. The accident was caused by the washing out of the foundation of the bridge.

—There is no period in the career of the bustle that appeals so strongly to the sympathetic side of man's nature as when it just reaches far enough abaft the weather board of the umbrella to catch the sogging rain drops as they sog.

—Edward White, the colored porter, who accompanied the Pittsburg Tariff Club, fell from the train at Alliance, Ohio, on Monday evening, on the way to Chicago, and besides both legs being crushed he was so badly injured that he will probably die.

—Claus Spreckles, the sugar king, says that he will this year produce 45,000 tons of beet sugar at his refinery in California, and that the refinery which he is erecting in Philadelphia at a cost of $2,000,000 will produce 40,000 tons of sugar per year.

—The Supreme Court of Minnesota has decided that a passenger on a railroad train has a right to refuse to pay his fare unless furnished with a seat, and that even where a railroad company has the right to eject a passenger it must be done at a regular station.

—The court at Paris, Tex., had to be adjourned the other day on account of the dangerous illness of Hon. James A. Lyday, District Attorney. Sunday night a spider bit Mr. Lyday on the right side and he was taken violently ill from its effects, and is now in a critical condition.

—On Monday evenidg, as Louis Newbrecht was going up Elizabeth street in Lima, Ohio, he was attacked by a vicious cow, knocked down and frightfully mangled. The left side of his head was torn open by the animal's horns and the base of the brainexposed. He cannot live.

—Samel T. Young, sentenced last Saturday at Jorristown to ten years in the Eastern Penitentiary for stealing two horses and firng a barn in which forty horses and cows perished, has made a statement implicating a young man of respectable parentage who has been missing since June 14.

—Kyriads of grasshoppers have appeared in many parts of Southern Indiana and are devouring all vegetation as they go. They destroy meadows first, then the foliag of trees, and next corn, oats and garden vegetables. Thousands of acres of meadows have been devastated by them.

—On Sunday night Will Flaners and Jeff Bolton got into a fight in a saloon at Buffalo, Macon county, West Va., that finally resolved itself into duel. Both men stepped outside, drew revolvers and fired. Flaners fell dead at the first discharge. Bolton crossed the Kanawha and disspeared in the mountains.

—Frederick Clause, who died at the city poor farm in Pittsburg, on Friday was a few years ago one of the wealthiest men in the county. His property was worth more than half a million dollars. He was then a member of the great iron firm of South & Berg, near Harrisburg, and when they failed he lost his mind.

—John T. Andrews, of Knoxville, Ga., has a Panama hat that was worn by his father at the Georgia Legislature, of which he was a member in 1840. The hat has been worn constantly for 48 years by the different members of the Andrews family, and yet it is sound, there being no hole in it, and no breaks of any consevuence.

—An island sea serpent, having whiskers, has been frightening residents, of Thunder Bay, Michigan. It was seen by a boy, who says it is about 25 feet long, over a foot thick, and its body is black, with yellow spots and a yellow tail. Where the snake went under a fence there was found some dark hair about 18 inches long.

—John Garvey, of New York, stabbed his brother William in the neck in front of the latter's house, No. 410 East Sixtieth street, shortly before midnight on Tuesday night, killing the young man almost instantly. The brothers had tradad trousers. John found a rent in his, and a quarrel ensued, which ended in the murder.

—There is said to be a blind jeweler in Bradford, Pa., who is able to repair jewelry and watches entirely through the sense of touch. The blindness came upon him after he had become a proficient workman, and then, by cultivating the sensibility of his finger ends, he overcame in a great measure his lack of eyesight. This is certainly a remarkable instance.

—A London telegram says: Explorer Ward is on his way to London with letters from the Congo state. It is believed that they will contain the announcement that Henry M. Stanley is dead. A Brussels telegram says: Letters from the Congo confirm the fears that trouble has befallen the Stanley expedition. The *Nord* has received bad news regarding Stanley.

—In the presence of 5,000 spectators, Conrad Jackson, a negro murderer who is to hang July 16, was baptised in the Brazos river, at Waco, Texas, on Monday. Many of the colored witnesses were strongly affected by the scene, some of the women shouting, "Glory, Glory." He murdered his employer, a ranchman, and will be hung on the anniversary of the crime.

—The new cathedral at Albany promises to be eminent among cathedrals for its memorial character. Not only will there be ten stained glass memorial windows, but the 24 main pillows, no two of whose capitals will be alike, are to be memorials, smaller pillars are to commemorate dead children, and 100 stalls, the altar, altar rail, font, lectura, and other parts of the auditorium will be gifts in memoriam.

—The town of Cereal Springs, in Williamson county, Ill., appears to have had a most phenomenal growth. Its population now is seven thousand, yet only four years ago there was not a house on the stretch of cornstalks and timber that occupied the present site of the town.

—Mad King Otto is growing worse. He now wanders aimlessly about his big, lonely palace outside the city of Munich. He has abandoned his last distraction, that of peeling potatoes, and has no pleasure left, but spends his time hiding away in some dark corner, thinking every one wants to hurt him.

—Reuben Riley, of Columbia, S. C., was loading an old musket with an iron ramrod when the gun was discharged. Riley's wife was standing near the house and directly in front of the gun. The ramrod passed through her breast and pinned her to the wall of the house. The rod had to be filed in two before the woman was released.

—Congressman Timothy J. Campbell, of New York, wagered $5.000 with ex-Congressman Paige, of California, one night last week, that President Cleveland would carry New York state next autumn by a good round majority. One hundred dollars forfeit was posted by each gentleman and the remainder of the wager is to be deposited immediately after the Chicago convention has finished its deliberations.

—At the scale conference of iron manufacturers and the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, at Pittsburg on Monday the latter submitted a proposition to suspend operations for three months instead of accepting a reduction of wages. The manufacturers agreed to accept the proposition, provided it applied to all mills in the country. The Amalgamated Committee will report back to the Convention, and give the manufacturers a final answer to-day (Thursday)

—On last Tuesday evening, when the miners were coming up the shaft at Leisenring Coal Works, Fayette county, one of the men named Lashley, forgetting about the timbers which divided the shaft in the center at intervals, was leaning over the side of the cage. The cage was coming up rapidly and Lashley's head was caught between the cage and a division timber, tearing off the upper half of his head and causing instant death. He was unmarried and has relatives who live at Easton, W. V., where his remains were taken.

—The Dead Letter Office at Washington gets a good many curious articles through the mails and the employes who open the packages are accustomed to many strange sights. The contents of a package received on Monday, however, takes the first prize. It was the scalp of a white woman stretched out on a bent willow frame, and from the marks on the package the conclusion was reached that it was the trophy of some Indian warrior. The hair was long and dark, and the scalp, judging from the ragged edges, had evidently been removed hastily from the cranium.

—While shearing sheep at Chatfield, Minn., last week, a son of D. Hisey noticed something peculiar about the appearance of a sheep's tongue, and, calling his father's attention to the fact, the sheep was caught and examined. Upon opening its mouth it was seen that a ring of some kind was around the sheeps tongue. After a few moments it was taken off and and found to be a solid gold ring, with a handsome set, valued at about $7. How the ring came on the sheep's tongue will probably remain a mystery, as it had been there some time, being deeply imbedded in the flesh.

—The excitement over the gold find on the Lake Superior Iron Company's property, near Ishpeming, Mich., some months ago, has been renewed with good reason. When the original gold find was made the shaft was filled up and the work stopped until the company, which was not authorized to explore for any metal except iron ore, could be reorganized. They opened the shaft again and on Monday the first blast in the bottom threw up high tree gold-bearing rock. There can be no doubt but gold in great quantities has been discovered, and excitement is again at fever-heat.

—There was an affecting and dramatic incident at the county jail at St. Clairsville, Ohio, on Friday. I. A. Vandye, a prominent citizen of Liverpool, O., was in town on business and, hearing of indictments having been returned against Gertie Williams, Bertha Hamilton, and their two male companions for the shooting of the Waters Brothers, he decided, out of idle curiosity, to go up to the jail and have a look at the women. He was horrified to recognize in "Gertie Williams" his only sister, who had left home mysteriously years ago and whose whereabouts was never ascertained until the chance meeting.

—Captain Andrews set sail on Monday evening from Boston in his little 15 foot boat for Queenstown. Acrowd of 8,000 people watched him and cheered him as he pushed off at the Point of Pines, on Revere Beach, at 6:30 o'clock. His boat, the Dark Secret, measures about 12 feet on the water line and 15 feet over all. She is well loaded with stores of all sorts. Her owner and sole passenger went off in high spirits, confident that he would make the trip in safety and comparative comparative comfort. He will put across the bay to the south shore on Monday night and begin his voyage in earnest on Tuesday morning. He heads direct for Queenstown.

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with headache, you are fidgity, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to *brace* up. Brace up, but not with stimulents, spring medicines or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alternative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at the Drug Stores of E. James, Ebensburg and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg and W. W. McAteer, Loretto, as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

GO TO GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S

No. 113 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.,

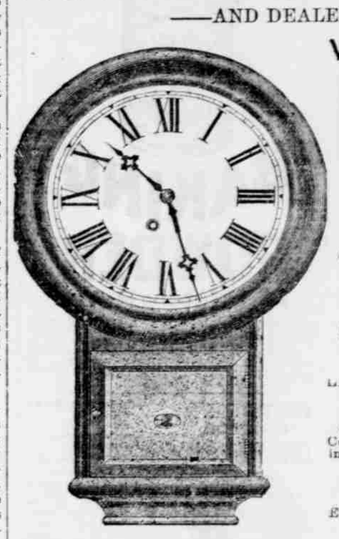
FOR BRUSSELS, VELVET, WOOL AND RAG CARPET, LINOLEUM, LACE CURTAINS RUGS AND STAIR PADS. HEADQUARTERS FOR DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instrument

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED. ☜

CARL RIVINIUS

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

JAMES & MAYER BUGGY CO.

BUGGIES. CARRIAGES.

Manufacture THE Vehicle for the

FARMERS' & MERCHANTS' USE.

The most Stylish, Best finished and Most durable medium priced VEHICLES ever offered in America.

Send for full Illustrated Catalogue,

57, 59 and 61 Elm Street,

CINCINNATI, Ohio.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE FOR MEN ONLY. Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages mailed to Invalids in latest prescription, most of whom took a full treatment and were restored to health by use of PROF. HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES. A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Physical Decay in Young or Middle Aged Men. Tested for Eight Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restore prematurely aged and broken down men to the full enjoyment of perfect and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Health. To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-Brain Work, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send us TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illust'd Pamphlet &c. THE PASTILLES CURE NERVOUS DEBILITY. TRADE MARK. FOR VIGOROUS HEALTH. Avoid the impostors of pretended cures for these troubles, and all Quack nostrums in latest prescription. Take a SURE REMEDY at a REASONABLE PRICE. Dr. Harris, does not prey on morbid credulity, medical principles, by application to the seat of disease in such influences as will withstand delay. The functions of the human organism restored. Impaired and wasting elements of life are given back, the pain becomes cheerful and rapidly gains strength and health. TREATMENT.—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three Months, $7. Sent by mail or express, secure from observation. Circulars, Testimonials, &c., free. Address HARRIS REMEDY CO., SOLE OWNERS, 306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO. RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE Trial of our Appliance. Ask for Terms!

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A
☞ Office in Colonnade Row.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office on Centre street, near Hill's

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first door,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14,-tf.]

DR. OLDSHOE,
534 GRANT STREET,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

FOR SALE—STEAM ENGINES, CLAY and Ore Pans, Boiler and Sheet-Iron Work.—Second-hand engines and boilers on hand. Hoisting engines and machinery a specialty.—THOMAS CARLIN, Allegheny, Pa. (Jan. 27,-1y.)

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet 10c.

1794. 1883.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD

FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

Money Received on Deposit,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS

COLLECTIONS MADE

AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.

DRAFTS on the Principal Cities

Bought and Sold and a

General Banking Business Transacted.

ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Ebensburg, April 4, 1884.-tf.

ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE

LORETTO, PA.,

IN CHARGE OF

FRANCISCAN BROTHERS.

Board and Tuition

for the Scholastic Year, $200

March 26th, 1886. tf.

ESSENTIAL OILS.

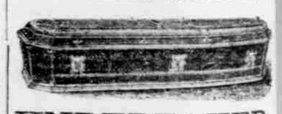
WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNY ROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of broke rage, commission, storage, &c., by

DODGE & OLCOTT,

Importers and exporters, 88 William st., New York.

ROBERT EVANS,



UNDERTAKER,

AND MANUFACTURER OF

and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,

Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ A full line of Caskets always on hand. ☜

Bodies Embalmed

WHEN REQUIRED.

Apr 30 86

"PEERLESS"

LEADS THE WORLD.

$500 in Gold for General Superiority at Cincinnati Industrial Exposition after full trial and Expert test.

"Peerless" Traction and Portable Engines. "Domestic" and Creamery Engines. Steam Gang Plows. The "Geiser" Thresher and Cleaner.

Latest improved and cheapest Saw Mill on the market. Send for catalogue to the

GEISER MANUFACTURING CO.,

WAYNESBORO, FRANKLIN CO., PA.

We want agents and invite correspondence.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - JUNE 22, 1888.

LAWNS AND LINEN DE INDIAS AT GABLE & CO.'S!

June is here and with it comes the warm weather of the first Summer month, and with it comes too a fine lot of beautiful Lawns and Linen de Indias which Gable & Co. have placed in their White Goods Department at 8, 10, 12½, 17, 20, 25, 28, 30, 37½ and 42c. per yard. In the Print Department you'll find some Choice Figured Lawns in black and colors, in neat dark figures on white ground and Plain Lawns in black and colors. Finest Check Nainsooks in the city from 5 to 28c. a yard.

WM. F. GABLE & CO., 1402 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PENN'A.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—The Central House of this place is being treated to a new coat of paint.

—Mr. B. F. Jones, of Pittsburg, is building a $3,000 cottage at Cresson.

—The new tannery of Messrs. Griffith & Bettler, will soon be completed.

—Mr. P. L. Eck and wife, of Carrolltown, visited our town on Tuesday.

—The thermometer registered 95° in the shade in this place on Monday last.

—Ex Prothonotary C. F. O'Donnell, of Loretto, is laid up with the rheumatism.

—Mr. Bert. Denny has sold his livery stable in this place to Mr. Thomas Peach.

—John Gant has opened a barber shop on High street one door east of Parrish's store.

—Read Woolf, Son & Thomas' new advertisement in this issue. It is of interest to you.

—Mrs. Dr. Lemmon and her daughter, Miss Julia, visited friends in Hollidaysburg this week.

—The new grist mill, which is being built by Mr. L. J. Driggs, will be finished in a short time.

—The Ebensburg base ball club defeated the Fiske club, on Saturday last by a score of 34 to 13.

—The Misses O'Neils have opened an ice cream parlor above their millinery store, on High street.

—The base ball nine of this place will play the St. Francis College nine at Loretto next Saturday.

—It would now be in order for the Democrats of this place to organize a Cleveland and Thurman Club.

—Father John Ward, of Mercy Hospital, Pittsburg, paid a short visit to his parents in this place on Monday.

—Unless preparations are soon made, there will be no demonstration in Ebensburg on the Fourth of July.

—The students of the Ebensburg Normal School will hold a picnic in Hogue's grove, near Loretto, on Saturday next.

—Mrs. George C. Jordon, of Johnstown, visited her cousins, Misses Nenie and Mary Roberts, of this place, this week.

—Louis Saupp, Esq., of Bedford, a brother of Mr. Frank Saupp, of Loretto, made a short visit to Ebensburg on Saturday last.

—We understand that the church of the Holy Name, this place, will hold a festival in the Opera House, on the Fourth of July.

—Some bad boys of this town, one evening last week broke the tops off a couple young trees on the premises of Hon. R. L. Johnston.

—Professor A. R. Read, was selected as principal of the schools in this place for the next term, by the school board on Wednesday evening.

—Miss Cora Roberts, daughter of John W. Roberts, formerly of this place but now of Huntingdon, is visiting Miss Annie Evans, in this place.

—Miss Laura Todd, daughter of our esteemed friend, William A. Todd, of Scottdale, formerly a resident of Ebensburg, is visiting friends in this place.

—"Colonel" Isenberg was awarded the contract of lighting the street lamps in this place, one day last week, his bid being $119.50, which was the lowest.

—Miss Birdie Roberts, of this place, took her departure last week for Birmingham, Pa., to attend the commencement exercises of the Seminary at that place.

—Mr. E. James, of this place, departed on Sunday last for Chicago, to be in attendance at the Republican National Convention, which met there on Tuesday.

—Edward Jones who did the shooting at Hastings last week, on Wednesday entered bail in the sum of $1,000 before 'Squire Kinkead for his appearance at court.

—Margaret, the little daughter of Dr. T. M. Richards, of this place, who has been suffering from an attack of bronchitis, is, we are glad to say, speedily recovering.

—Miss Nannie James, daughter of Mr. E. James, while going up the stairs at her home in this place on Sunday last, had the misfortune to slip and sprain her left ankle.

—The bans for the marriage of J. W. Kilduff, editor of the Gallitzin *Vindicator*, and Miss May Kearney were published on Sunday last at the Catholic Church at Gallitzin.

—Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail.

—Rev. George Hill, pastor of the Congregational Church and Mr. C. T. Roberts, of this place, attended the State Convention of the Congregational Church Association, at Scranton this week.

—Mr. James A. Porter, formerly of Susquehanna township, but for the past four years a citizen of Pratt, Pratt county, Kansas, is back on a short visit to friends and relatives in this county.

—In the case of the Commonwealth vs Israel C. Caldwell, for embezzlement, a notice of whose arrest we published a short time ago, on Tuesday last at Hollidaysburg the Grand Jury found a true bill.

—Prof. J. S. Foley will deliver a lecture at the Opera House in connection with the Literary Society on next Friday evening. The subject will be "The Norsemen in the New World." All are cordially invited.

—On Tuesday last, at Hollidaysburg, Mr. James Maitland, who a few years ago was bar-tender at the Mountain House in this place, plead guilty to selling liquor without license. His sentence was deferred.

—The coinage of the three cent piece has been discontinued. This will be sorrowful news for the fellow who has been in the habit of dropping a three cent piece into the collection box with a ten cent look on his face.

—Miss Annie Sechler, of this place, was appointed a teacher in the Altoona schools, at a meeting of the Altoona school board on Monday last. Miss Sechler whose serious illness we announced two weeks ago has recovered.

—A little daughter of John Fennell, of Salem township, Westmoreland county, was burned in such a terrible manner, recently, by her clothes catching fire from live coals drawn from a bake oven, that she died in a few days.

—The Altoona *Evening Mirror* is the latest venture in the journalistic field and is published every evening in Altoona, by Mr. Will H. Slep. We hope it may prove a successful enterprise and yield a fortune to its publisher.

—Mr. A. J. Paddock, who had the contract for the residence part of the jail in this place at the time it was built. In 1870, died at his home in Longview, Jefferson county, on Thursday, June 7th, from consumption, aged 56 years.

—Friday, the 29th inst., will be the last day of the Normal School term which will wind up with an entertainment on the evening of the same day in the Opera House. Admission 25 cts.-for reserved seats, and 15 cts. general admission.

—A wreck occurred on the Somerset & Cambria railroad on Saturday afternoon, about half a mile south of Rocky Hollow. A number of empty coke cars were demolished. No persons were injured.

—There is a dangerous place for one to drive over at night at the corner of Horner and Mary Ann streets. Some one will get hurt and sue the borough for damages and then the borough authorities will discover their negligence.

—An unfurnished house of seven rooms in the east ward, Ebensburg, will be ready for occupancy and for rent by the 15th of June next, will be rented for the summer or for a term of years. For particulars apply to Henry Byrne, Ebensburg, Pa.

—A Hungarian woman, whose husband is employed in a coal bank near Ramey, Clearfield county, on Wednesday tried to start a fire with coal oil, when the fluid exploded and was thrown all over her. She was burned to a crisp, and cannot recover.

—We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache, in Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

—A disastrous wind and hail storm visited Duncannon, Perry county, on last Saturday. Hail stones measuring nine inches in diameter were picked up on the streets. Windows were broken all over the town. The growing crops and fruits were greatly damaged.

—The corner stone of the new Catholic Church at Cambria, was laid on Sunday last and the ceremonies were witnessed by a large concourse of people. Rev. E. A. Bush, of Loretto, delivered an interesting and appropriate sermon after which a collection was taken up which amounted to nearly $1,000.

—The following named persons can each obtain a letter by calling at the Ebensburg postoffice: Miss Lizzie Makin, Mr. Thomas L. Davis, Mr. David Lloyd, Mr. Johannes Biller and Signor Anggello Yzzi. Persons applying for these letters will please state they were advertised.

—No one will accuse the *Catholic World* for July of being too light if he reads Mr. James A. Cain's article on the Origin of Private property. It is so closely reasoned, erudite, and convincing argument on a topic which many think to be of paramount interest at the present time.

—Dr. J. W. White, who last week was convicted in the Indiana county court upon a charge of abortion and sentenced to the penitentiary for two years and three months, attempted to commit suicide on Saturday last, in the lockup under the Court House, by cutting his throat. He did not succeed, however, in his design.

—Rev. T. R. Jones, formerly pastor of the Congregational Church of this place, but for several years a resident of Windam, Ohio, accompanied by his wife, arrived here on Wednesday, being called here by the death of Mrs. Jones' mother, Mrs. Jane Williams, a notice of whose death will be found in another column.

—A corps of the Beach Creek Railroad engineers run a line up the river last week as far as Garmantown. Nothing definite could be learned from them, but the supposition is that they will go on to Moss creek thence to Blacklick. We hope they will locate a road up this way and commence work at once.—*Cherrytree Record.*

—Judge Johnston last week presented the Cambria County Bar Association with a fine portrait of himself. The picture is in crayon and was executed by his step daughter, Miss Irene Glass, who possesses artistic talent of a high order. The picture is hung in the library room along with those of Judges Young, White, Taylor and Dean.

—An exchange warns people to take care and not let machine oil or lubricator come in contact with a cut or scratch on the hand or arm, as a serious blood poisoning may result. In the manufacture of some of these machine oils, fat from diseased and decomposed animals is used. All physicians know how poisonous such matter is.

—Mr. John Howell, of this place, was painfully but not dangerously hurt by falling from the scaffolding of the new building in course of erection by V. S. Barker & Bro., on Centre street, on Monday last. The scaffolding had not been sufficiently nailed and gave way, precipitating Mr. Howell a distance of sixteen feet to the pavement below.

—Wayne Mower, a much respected citizen of Bedford, committed suicide on Saturday morning about 11 o'clock. The discovery was made by his wife about noon when she went out to the stable to call him for dinner. When she opened the door it was only to find the dead body of her husband hanging from a rafter of the hay mow. His wife, two daughters and a son survive him.

—Friday evening, during the prevalence of the storm, Maggie, the little six-year-old daughter of Thomas E. and Lizzie Hite, of Somerset street, South Side, became so freightened at the lightning that she went into convulsions, and died on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. The child was of a very nervous temperament, and had never enjoyed health.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—Henry Steinberger, aged thirty-three years, a miner employed by M. Saxman, Jr., & Co., of Latrobe, did not come home at the usual hour last Friday morning. After a search he was discovered in his "room" in the mines, buried beneath several tons of slate and coal. He had been gathering roof-coal, when the state fell and crushed him to death. He leaves a wife and two children.

—A decision of interest in this region is that lately handed down by the Pennsylvania Supreme Court in the case of Thomas Williams against J. M. Hay, of Somerset county. It is held that where one person owns the surface and another person owns the coal or other minerals lying underneath, the under or mineral estate ow es a servitude of sufficient support to the upper or superincumbent estate.

—Maud Stauffer, aged fifteen, Sarah Hensel, aged fourteen, and Junie Ruffner, aged eleven, of Maderia, Clearfield county, were drowned in Hagerty's dam on the Clearfield creek near that place on Monday afternoon. Nothing is positively known of the drowning, but it is supposed the girls went in bathing and that one of them got beyond her depth and the others perished in attempting to render assistance.

—Judge Johnston and his worthy betterhalf came to this city yesterday (Monday) forenoon, and are domiciled at the residence of Mrs. Johnston's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Phil. McDonald, of 1108 Fifteenth avenue. This morning the Judge will proceed to the county capital, where he is to preside in the Common Pleas Court during the trial of one or more cases in which Judge Dean is interested.—*Altoona Times.*

—Messrs. E. Dufton & Son, hardware dealers in this place, are having their storeroom improved by a coat of paint.

—The Mountain House at Cresson will open on Monday next, June 25th. All trains will stop there during the summer excepting New York and Limited Express which will only stop when there are passengers to get on or off. The observation car will be run on rear of Pacific Express west and Day Express east between Altoona and Cresson, giving the passengers on these trains a good opportunity to see the scenery while passing over the mountain.

—A colored girl named Annie Miller, residing in Everett, Bedford county, attempted to put coal oil in the cook stove to hasten the fire one day last week. The oil exploded and the flames caught the child's clothing. She rushed out of the house in her fright and agony, and her clothes were entirely burned off her body. She was horribly burned about the limbs and body, her hands being roasted to a crisp. Faint hopes are entertained of her recovery.

—Daniel C. Miller, who lives in the upper end of Sinking valley, about ten miles from here, had two children, a boy and a girl. The boy was about 18 months old and just toddling around, and on Saturday morning going out into the yard sat down on a board one end of which was under a barrel filled with ashes for the purpose of dripping lie used in soap making. The weight of the little one upset the barrell, which falling on it killed it almost instantly.—*Altoona Sunday News.*

—The tendency of the times is, apparently, to divide spiritualists into two classes—swindlers and fanatics. Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton, the eminent specialist on brain diseases, will contribute a forcible paper in the July issue of the *American Magazine* on "Spiritualism and Like Delusions," in which he will show that spiritualism is at best a form of mild insanity. Other features of the paper will be an untechnical description of the scientific means conjuror-mediums have used, including among other things the chemicals used in picture painting.

—At the regular meeting of the Dauntless Fire Company on last Monday evening, two amendments were offered to the constitution and by-laws of the company. One was an amendment changing the regular meeting night from the third Monday in each month to the third Tuesday of each month, which was unanimously adopted. The other was an amendment requiring the members of the company to pay $1.00 per year for the use of library books. This amendment was not adopted at last Monday's meeting, but will be put before the company again at the next regular meeting.

—On Monday morning, in the Pennsylvania railroad machine shops at Altoona, work was begun on the building of a class A. engine with the idea of beating the record made by the Baldwin firm of Philadelphia, whose best time in turning out a locomotive ready for the road was twenty-four hours. The Altoona gang of workmen under foreman John Griffith turned out a complete locomotive in seventeen hours, which includes time occupied in photographing the work which was done at five different stages, the actual time spent in the erection of the iron horse being thirteen hours and fifty-four minutes.

—It is significant that the *Catholic Columbian*, the official organ of Rt. Rev. Bishop Watterson, of Columbus, Ohio, himself a Pittsburgher, gives currency to a widespread belief that the new Bishop is to be appointed, who shall have charge of the Allegheny Diocese as originally constituted under the late Rt. Rev. Bishop Domenec. This diocese has had no head ever since the death of that prelate, but has been administered by the Bishop of Pittsburgh, though not an integral part of this diocese. The fact that it was recently consecrated as a cathedral, whereas it had, up to the date of its destruction by fire, been simply a procathedral, strengthens this probability, though as yet all reports in this connection have had no official sanction. However, they are current in well-informed circles.—*Pittsburg Leader.*

—While the hostler at the Central Hotel was unhitching a horse from a buggy on Julian street on Monday last, a piece of paper blown by the wind, frightened the horse and he started to run. The hostler held on to the horse until the buggy struck another buggy that was standing near the stable of the Central Hotel, when the horse tore loose from the hostler and from the buggy, and took down Julian street, being finally captured near the new tannery. The buggy to which the horse was attached had one wheel pretty badly sprung and one shaft broken while the buggy that was run into, belonging to Mr. John Killen, of Barr township, and which had been borrowed by Mr. Isaiah Brown, of the same township, fared worse, having one shaft broken and one axle broken off at the spindle. The runaway horse belonged to Mr. Peter Farabaugh, of Barr township.

—"It's a lovely spot and certainly one of the most charming pic-nic grounds in this section," said an enthusiastic Altoona man, referring to Arbutus Glen, on the line of the Cresson & Clearfield railroad. "When the lake is finished next week, and furnished with its graceful boats, I can imagine no pleasanter place to spend a day." For those who are fond of dancing a large platform has been erected close to the banks of the lake where there is always a cool breeze. Shady walks with rustic seats hid in every nook and corner, are to be found in all parts of the ground. "Laurel Fountain" furnishes a never failing supply of natures own beverage. The passenger department of the C. & C. R. R. have made arrangements by which pic-nic parties are taken from points on the P. R. R. through to Arbutus Glen without change of cars and at low rates. All applications for the use of the grounds, rates of fare, etc., should be addressed to the General Passenger Agent of the Company, Mr. Ed. B. Scull, at Cresson.

An Appeal for Aid.

Governor Beaver, on Tuesday, having received an appeal for aid from DuBois, Clearfield county, which town was swept by fire on Monday, furnished the following card to the Associated Press correspondent.

To the people of Pennsylvania.

Two thousand people are homeless at DuBois. An unusually destructive fire has destroyed a large part of the town. There is great destitution and more or less suffering. The Burgess and reliable citizens telegraphed for help. Tents will be sent at once for temporary shelter. I have no means at hand for doing more and can only commend the homeless sufferers to our people who have never refused to heed a call of their suffering fellow citizens. Money is the most desirable form in which to send help. All contributions can be safely sent to John E. DuBois, Chairman of the Soliciting Committee, DuBois, Pa. Let the response to this call be prompt and liberal. JAMES A. BEAVER
Governor.

Items From Carrolltown.

CARROLLTOWN, PA., June 19, 1888.

DEAR FREEMAN.—We are now enjoying June breezes and the sweet fragrance of the roses for which the present month is famed and oft by poets sung.

The outlook for fair crops looks favorable and the farmer rejoiceth thereat. The fruit crop will not pan out so well except apples of which there will be an average crop, pears, peaches, plums and cherries will be scarce. Corn is backward owing to the late cold spring.

Our fair ground is being renovated under the supervision of Mr. B. Delozier and the track is in good condition for the June races which will come off next Saturday, on which day we expect a good crowd and a good round of amusement.

The coal works in the north of the county are progressing slowly for want of men to import the materials for building the coke ovens, etc. As I mentioned before, the cost of wagoning material is too expensive. It is expected the rails will be down by the first of August next and then operations will begin in earnest. There are a great many buildings being erected in Hastings, among others a large three-story building intended for hotel purposes.

Snoligazle, an impromptu town, just on the suburb of Hastings city, is the business centre of the new developments at present. It is composed of three stores, one hotel, one saw mill, one planing mill and several dwelling houses. It was the scene of the late shooting affray, of which you mention-last week. At latest accounts the victim is out of danger. His assailant is under bonds for his appearance at the next term of Quarter Sessions.

Our town is full of coal speculators this week. Mr. E. Wentz has disposed of a considerable amount his leases to parties from Philipsburg, Centre Co., Pa. Come on gentlemen, there is plenty of coal fields yet to be sold.

Mr. B. Wirtner, our efficent street commissioner, has been grading our streets for the past few days which has given our town quite a different appearance in fact has made the street and town look one hundred per cent. better. Mr. Wirtner understands his business.

Luther & Yahner's planing mill is running to its utmost capacity every day, they seem to be full of orders for work.

Johnston, Buck & Co.'s bank building is progressing fast towards completion. Mr. M. Adelsperger and assistants are laying the brick which are pressed ones and will give the building a very fine appearance.

The Carrolltown distillery has closed operations until next fall.

Mr. J. W. Sharbaugh is erecting a large stable, which, when completed, will be used as a livery and sales stable.

We have a new barber shop in our town which makes two, both seem to be busy.

Last evening there was quite an enjoyable party at the hotel of Matthew Weakland, near the fair grounds. The youngsters tripped the "light fantastic" until a seasonable hour and "all went merry as a marriage bell." Mr. Weakland has a fine room for dancing purposes.

Mr. Anthony Strittmatter, one'the firm of Strittmatter Bros., met with a serious accident to-day. He and his brother have erected a planing mill near Hastings. Anthony while ripping lumber had his right hand caught in the saw which mutilated his hand in a shocking manner cutting the fingers off. Dr. Rice attended him.

Mattew Eckenrode, son of Henry J. Eckenrode, of Eckenrode's Mills, Carroll township, met with a serious accident while engaged in rolling logs for Mr. Henry J. Link, a log flew around and struck him on the thigh and broke it. At latest accounts he was doing well.

Hon. Judge Thomas still presides over his bar and hands down his decisions tempered with seltzer, with all the grace and dignity that the position requires.

J. C. Easly, Esq., is suffering with a severe attack of rheumatism in his right shoulder.

Corn and potato hoeing is now in order and shade trees are in demand.

AMICUS.

WAIT FOR THE BEST.

(Cleveland and Thurman.)

Hubbard Bros., the well known publishers of Philadelphia, Chicago and Kansas City, announce the preparation and publication between July 1st and 15th, of a biography of Cleveland and Thurman, also Mrs. Cleveland the popular Bride of the White House, together with a full setting forth of the great Tariff issue and a great variety of valuable political matter, the whole to be written and edited by W. U. Hensel, of Lancaster.

It would be difficult to find a man better fitted to write the lives of the Democratic candidates for President and Vice President than W. U. Hensel, lawyer, editor and politician. For nearly fifteen years he was one of the editors of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*; for five years Chairman of the Democratic State Committee of Pegnsylvania, a delegate to nearly all the Democratic conventions since 1877; Chairman of the State convention of 1888; delegate to St. Louis, author of many sketches of public men and notably the campaign biographer of Mr. Hendricks in 1884. Sincerely devoted to the principles of the party to which he has been attached, and which he has served from boyhood, active in all honest efforts to those principles among his countrymen, and having come into close personal contact with most of the men, who have been recognized by the present and the last generation of the exponents of the best ideas of the party, he is particularly fitted for the task in hand. He has the additional advantage of having been one of the warmest friends and adherents of Mr. Cleveland, not only before his ascension to the Presidency but since and during that time. He has also long been an admirer and personal friend of Mr. Thurman, so that he has all the qualifications necessary to enable him to write, fair, truthful and entertaining sketches of the distinguished men, who have been selected as the standard-bearers of the Democratic party during the Presidential canvass of 1888.

This will undoubtedly be the most authentic and excellent work issued.

It is published by subscription, and we understand agents are already taking orders with unusual rapidity.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. J ames and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

Communication.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Pa., June 16, 1888.

In the FREEMAN of the 15th inst., I noticed a sketch of a Sunday game of base ball near this place. I too was a spectator of the game, and I must say it was very well played, nine innings, and the score was in proportion of 13 to 7, but the game was somewhat interrupted in the fifth inning by the appearance along the road of a majestic looking wayfarer. The umpire must have been acquainted with him for I distinctly heard him call *time* and say to the players, "don't make the slightest noise lest you disturb the pious meditations of yonder wayfarer as he passes along the highway, take off your hats and salute him." But the players heeded not the advice of the umpire, and one small boy in the crowd with malice aforethought yelled "shoot the elephant" hence the graphic lecture on the enormous crime of playing a game of ball on Sunday evening. He asks for information or light on the legality of playing ball on Sunday, but alas, since the death of Jeremiah S. Black there is no one in these United States capable of imparting any legal lore to this preeminently great and learned man, but I understand that the boys, in respect for his gentle nature, have concluded to play no more ball on Sunday afternoons, but will in future amuse themselves by playing "Peek-a-Boo" and even then will cease playing should his highness heave in sight and will not resume until he with majestic strides disappears in the dim distance.

As for the Justice who had the temerity to umpire the game, I am told he is very penitent and says he will hand in his resignation the first opportunity and will join the Salvation Army the balance of his natural life. Dear oh dear! but this is a wicked old world anyhow, when Sunday games are tolerated and countenanced in nearly all the cities and towns in the Unites States. Why can we not have the good old blue laws of Connecticut once more, and then our great, good and pious friend would be happy. SECOND BASE.

List of Jurors.

Following is a list of Grand and Traverse Jurors drawn for the September term of Court, together with their occupations and places of residence:

GRAND JURORS.

Brown, Joseph, liveryman, Ebensburg.
Barton, George, laborer, Conemaugh.
Carney, Alfred, farmer, Elder Twp.
Cohick, William, carpenter, Johnstown.
Cope, W. W., foreman, Johnstown.
Davis, J. Price, baker, Johnstown.
Durbin, John, farmer, Clearfield Twp.
Dreter, William, agent, Johnstown.
Douglass, W. R., farmer, Allegheny Twp.
Eberly, M. D., laborer, Ebensburg.
Farren, Thomas, laborer, Lilly's.
Findley, James G., laborer, East Taylor Twp.
Glasser, Albert, carpenter, Gallitzin Bor.
Gray, Caleb S., farmer, Elder Twp.
Hildebrand, Samuel, laborer, Conemaugh Bor.
Hoover, John C., miner, Croyle Twp.
Kramer, T. R., teamster, Johnstown.
Fitzcentelter, Elias, teamster, Washington Twp.
McGonigle, Patrick, laborer, Prospect.
Meyers, J. S., clerk, Reade Twp.
Pinnon, James R., merchant, Croyle Twp.
Saupp, F. D., gentleman, Loretto.
Stineman, George B., merchant, Croyle Twp.
Webb, Amos J., laborer, Cambria Twp.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Bearer, John G. C., farmer, Carroll Twp.
Benson, James, steel-worker, Millville.
Blair, John A., hotel-keeper, Ebensburg.
Boxleter, Charles, laborer, Cambria Bor.
Boyle, Daniel, farmer, Croyle Twp.
Bridges, Robert H., laborer, Cambria Bor.
Buck, S. S., cashier-maker, Carrolltown Bor.
Buck, William J., merchant, Allegheny Twp.
Campbell, Jacob M., gentleman, Johnstown.
Cobaugh, Scott, farmer, Jackson Twp.
Coleman, Henry, farmer Summerhill Twp.
Costlow, John C., laborer, Conemaugh Twp.
Cullen, Andrew, foreman, Portage Twp.
Custer, Martin, grocer, Franklin Bor.
Cuthbert, William, laborer, Conemaugh Bor.
Davis, George, beater, Lower Yoder Twp.
Deatrich, John, farmer, Carroll Twp.
Dick, James N., laborer, Lower Yoder Twp.
Dillon, Charles, blacksmith, Clearfield Twp.
Fees, John, farmer, Cambria Twp.
Flick, Jerome, farmer, Allegheny Twp.
Furlong, Lawrence, engineer, Conemaugh Twp.
Griffith, Evan E., gentleman, Cambria Twp.
Hambert, August machinest, Cambria Bor.
Hildebrand, G. N., laborer, Conemaugh Bor.
Horner, J. C., farmer, East Taylor Twp.
Hughes, Morgan, plasterer, Ebensburg.
Kibbler, George, farmer, Elder Twp.
Kinkead, D. H., clerk, Johnstown.
Kirshner, Simon, farmer, Barr Twp.
Koons, Joseph, farmer, Gallitzin Twp.
Kunkle, John, laborer, Canemaugh Bor.
Luther, Daniel, millright, Grubtown.
McGough, Charles E., farmer, Croyle Twp.
O'Harra, John, farmer, Munster Twp.
Rees, Judson, farmer, Blacklick Twp.
Rees, Thos., agent, Johnstown.
Rees, David G., Taylor Twp.
Rees, William, laborer, Millville.
Ribblett, Joseph, farmer, Portage Twp.
Robertson, W. H. H., agent, Wilmore.
Schubert, C. T., printer, Johnstown.
Simons, John, laborer, Johnstown.
Swank, Levi, butcher, Johnstown.
Ullery, William, laborer, East Conemaugh.
Varner, Sylvester, laborer, Croyle Twp.
Woodruff, L. D., editor, Johnstown.
Yeakley, Jacob, clothier, Gallitzin.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Beachoff, Eli, clerk, West Taylor.
Bickford, Samuel, fireman, East Conemaugh.
Blain, Abraham, barber, Conemaugh Bor.
Bland, William, J. P., Millville.
Blough, J. H., farmer, Richland Twp.
Blough, Daniel J., clerk, Johnstown.
Brallier, William, laborer, Johnstown.
Brown, Geo. W., farmer, Dean Twp.
Caulfer, Dennis, farmer, Dean Twp.
Clark, Patrick, laborer, East Taylor.
Connell, William H., clerk, Ebensburg.
Conway, Henry, farmer, Gallitzin Twp.
Cover, C. B., liveryman, Johnstown.
Custer, Samuel J., laborer, Millville.
Doonyer, Amos, laborer, Franklin.
Eberly, August, farmer, Munster Twp.
Ford, Christ., laborer, West Taylor.
Gerhart, William, gentleman, Adams Twp.
Gettiger, Geo. W., clerk, Lower Yoder.
Gibbs, Geo. C., Johnstown.
Griffith, Lowman, laborer, Stonycreek.
Goughnour, David, laborer, East Conemaugh.
Hamilton, Alex., foreman, Johnstown.
Hibsch, Joseph, farmer, Chest Twp.
Hornick, C. C., carpenter, Conemaugh Bor.
Horner, Dafayette, painter, Johnstown.
Jones, John A., merchant, Johnstown.
Keiper, George, Merchant, Johnstown.
Lemin, Albert, blacksmith, Wilmore.
Lynch, John, J. P., Washington Twp.
Mellon, Edward, butcher, Washington Twp.
Miller, Samuel W., J. P., Johnstown.
Miller, Jacob M., farmer, Richland.
Miller, S. O., clerk, Johnstown.
Notley, R. F., clerk, Reade Twp.
Potter, Jonas, mason, Lower Yoder.
Pritsch, Philip, farmer, Washington Twp.
Ream, Jacob W., farmer, Upper Yoder.
Shell, George, butcher, Ashville.
Shinkle, Henry, farmer, Upper Yoder.
Shuman, farmer, Jackson Twp.
Switzer, Henry, engineer, Millville.
Thomas, Martin, farmer, Clearfield Twp
Thompson, F. A., Lilly's.
Walters, A. J., farmer, Summerhill Twp.
Wyland, Lawrence, farmer, Susquehanna Twp.
Weakland, Ambrose, farmer, Susquehanna Tp.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, June 20, 1888:

Joseph Bopp, Croyle township and Rosie Mantiffe, Jackson township.

Morris Ambrose, Morrellville and Drusilla Rager, Sheridan, Pa.

Frank Zuler and Ellie Forank, Tunnelhill.

Venantius McHugh, Munster township and Annie L. Brown, Wilmore.

Frederick Krenk, Cambria Borough, and Amelia Slander, Lower Yoder township.

T. S. Eger and Florence E. Homer, Washington township.

Joseph W. Plummer, Franklin Borough and Lizzie N. Matterson, East Conemaugh.

Peter Fassbaugh, Carroll township and Lizzie Springer, Barr township.

Andrew Schaller and Henrietta Serfert, Woodvale.

David P. Cobaugh and Della C. Seese, Johnstown.

Alexander C. Goughnour, Coopersdale and Ida M. Shaffer, Morrellville.

James B. Slater and Jennie M. Flaukner, Johnstown.

Edgar T. Kirby, Wilmore and Martha Griffiths, Lilly.

Geo. W. Bilner, Johnstown and Katie Wise, Stonycreek township.

Peter Meilbaiso and Ellen Sopko, Cambria Borough.

Ernest Emil, Johnstown and Florence E. Moore, Stonycreek township.

Sylvester Rorabaugh and Maggie A. Dick, Cambria township.

David N. Lovell and Minnie F. Myers, Deade Twp.

DuBois Destroyed by Fire.

The town of DuBois in Clearfield county was nearly wiped out by fire on Monday afternoon. About 1 o'clock fire was discovered in the Baker House, on Railroad avenue, in the centre of the town, and owing to a high wind blowing at the time, and everything being as dry as tinder, the fire was beyond the control of the limited facilities for extinguishing it, and destroyed the whole business portion of the town and several hundred residences.

The loss is estimated at from $500,000 to $1,000,000 and the insurance is said to be very light, as it contained so many wooden building that underwriters declined to take risks.

An area a mile long by an average of almost half a mile wide, extending from the Rochester collieries store to the Terpe House and to the extreme end of Long street on the east side of town, is a complete ruin. Blackened walls and piles of coals are all that is left of this prosperous portion of the town.

Three thousand people are homeless and destitute and in need of aid, as the flames spread so rapidly that many of them escaped with barely the clothing which they wore. The fire is said to have originated in a defective kitchen flue and as the town was almost wholly without water and no fire apparatus the flames rushed along like a cyclone and continued until midnight when the fire exhausted itself, having no more available fuel to feed on. Many people have lost their all, are without shelter, and there must necessarily be a great deal of suffering.

Court Proceedings.

The case of Caleb A. Gray, assignee of C. C. McComble vs. William R. Hughes, which was on trial last week when we went to press the jury found for the defendant.

James Rodgers vs. William J. Kearney. Eeplevin. Jury found for defendant.

Annie Fenn vs. John Brady. Ejectment. Jury found for the defendant.

Philip E. Chapin vs. Cambria Iron Company. The plaintiff took a non-suit.

M'GOUGH.—EBERLY.—Married at St. Michael's Church, Loretto, on Thursday, June 14th, 1888, by Rev. E. A. Bush, Mr. Daniel McGough, of Ebensburg and Miss Harriet Eberly, of Munster township.

We congratulate Dan. on his venture into the matrimonial harness and hope he and his bride may live long to enjoy all the happiness of connubial life. Dan. is one of our best young men, has been a resident of this place for nearly four years, during which time he has filled the position of Commissioners' Clerk and has made friends with all who have had business to transact in that office; while the bride is an amiable and accomplished lady, and worthy of the affection and esteem of a true and good man.

Died.

WILLIAMS—Died at the residence of her son-in-law, William R. Jones, in Cambria township, on Tuesday, June 19th, 1888, Mrs. Jane Williams, relict of Eben Williams, deceased, aged 82 years.

SCHROTH.—Died at his home in Wilmore on Wednesday, June 20th, 1888, Mr. John Schroth, aged about 50 years.

The deceased was born in Bavaria, came to this country about thirty-five years ago and for a time lived at Carrolltown, afterwards at Johnstown and Wilmore. At the breaking out of the late war, after serving with the three months men he enlisted in Company C., Nineteenth Regulars, in which he served with bravery and credit until the battle of Resaca, where he lost his left leg and was incapacitated for further service. After his discharge he retnrned to Wilmore where he engaged in the grocery business which he continued to the time of his death. He was an upright, honest man, highly esteemed by his neighbors for his kind, cheerful and obliging disposition, enjoyed their confidence and esteem and after the election of President Cleveland, was appointed postmaster at Wilmore, which position he held at the time of his death. He leaves a wife and six children, one son and five daughters to mourn his death. May his soul rest in peace.

For Thirty Years

I have been troubled with catarrh—have tried a number of remedies without relief. A druggist here recommended Ely's Cream Balm. I have used only one bottle and I can say I feel like a new man. My catarrh was chronic and very bad. I make this voluntary statement that others may know of the Balm. J W. Mathewson, (Lawyer) Pawtucket, R. I.

I was troubled with catarrh in my head to an annoying extent for three years. After using one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm I was entirely cured.—Wm. J. Cline, Victor, N. Y.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Basil Bender, deceased, late of Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to the same without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement to

TERESA BENDER,
Admr'x of Basil Bender deceased.
Hemlock, Pa., June 22, '88.-6t.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER of Incorporation.—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania, on July 16th, 1888, by F. J. Christy, T. S. Frezel, Joseph Beale, Fred Ebenreiht and James W. Killduff, under the Act of Assembly approved April 29th, 1874, entitled "an act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "The Gallitzin Water Company, Limited," the charter and object of which is to supply water in the borough of Gallitzin, in the county of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and supplements thereto.

M. D. KITTELL, Solicitor.
Ebensburg, Pa., June 22, 1888-3t.

THE

CAMBRIA FREEMAN,

Ebensburg, Penn'a.,

$1.50 Per Year $1.50

The coming National Campaign will an exciting as well as interesting one and no person should be without a good newspaper. The CAMBRIA FREEMAN will faithfully chronicle all national and local events and will give its readers all the news. The price is within the reach of all and no person can afford to be without it.

A TIP TO ADVERTISERS.

The large and reliable circulation of the FREEMAN (1,200) commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers and their favors will be inserted at the lowest rates. The FREEMAN is read weekly by about 2,000 people.

THE JOB PRINTING OFFICE,

connected with the FREEMAN, is one of the most complete in the county. Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Cards, Envelopes, Circulars, Dodgers, Posters, Programmes, etc., etc., will be printed on short notice, in the latest styles and at the most reasonable prices.

Choose where you like.

WE SAVE YOU FROM $2.50 TO $4 ON EVERY SUIT.

Your choice of 800 Men's All-Wool $9 Suits for $6.50.

Your choice of 700 Men's All-Wool $10 Suits for $7.50.

Your choice of 500 Men's All-Wool $13 Suits for $10.

Your choice of 380 Men's All-Wool $16 Suits for $12.

Big Bargains in Straw Hats. 600 dozen just received. A Boy's Fine Straw Hat for 13c., sold elsewhere at 30c. Come or send early as these Bargains cannot last long.

☞Remember our business principles—Absolute Truth

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

The Sultan of Turkey gets $7,500,000 per annum.

"The season's over," said Fogg, as he capsized the pepper-box.

Avoid passion and excitement. A moment's anger may be fatal.

When may a chair be said to dislike? When it can't bear you.

One of the horses used on a stage line near Albany has a heavy mustache.

The Massachusetts liquor law allows only one saloon to every 1,000 population.

The higher the rank the less pretense, because there is less to pretend to.

The German Crown Prince has ordered the military bands to play "Entering Paris."

The Japanese have only one cuss word, and that is no more expressive than our "by gosh."

About 13,000,000 eggs were exported by Canada into the United States during the last fiscal year.

A New York steamer loading in New York has a capacity of 1,000,000 gallons of kerosene oil.

An alligator was killed in the Ashley river, S. C., which weighed 255 pounds and was nine feet eight inches long.

A pretty girl won a musket in the French lottery. When they gave it to her she asked: "Don't they give a soldier with it?"

Oliver Beirne, who lately died in Louisiana, was considered the richest planter there. His wealth was placed at some $48,000,000.

There are thirty-eight lawyers in Philadelphia whose sole business is to induce people to bring libel suits against newspapers.

This is a sort of a topsy-turvy world. No one seems to be satisfied. One man is struggling to get justice, another is fleeing from it.

Sarah Bernhardt, says a Paris correspondent, when entertaining guests at her table sits on a regal throne with a canopy overhead.

Maria Mitchell, the celebrated professor of astronomy at Vassar College, is 70 years old. She is the discoverer of eight comets.

London, England, proper, covers an area of 122 square miles. Philadelphia covers more territory, spreading over 129 square miles.

Kin Quamei, the Chinese girl who recently graduated from the Woman's Medical College in New York, speaks and writes in five different languages.

A swindler has been victimizing North Omaha housewives by selling them Indian turnip roots as "French tulip bulbs." He got fifty cents apiece for them.

Our guides we pretend must be sinless—as it those were not often the best teachers who only yesterday got corrected for their mistakes!

The prize fighter reforms and becomes a preacher, while the theological student leaves his university to become a professional base ball pitcher.

General Boulanger has sold the manuscript of his book, "The German Invasion," for $40,000. Six month ago, before he bebame notorious, he could not have secured the tenth of that sum for it.

Miss Isabella Singer, daughter of the inventor and manufacturer of the Singer sewing machine, was married in Paris to the Duc de Cazes. She is nineteen years old and has an income of $120,000.

The man who was convulsed with laughter at a woman trying to sharpen a pencil, was soon after trying to cut a paper pattern by the united efforts of a pair of scissors, his right hand, and two thirds of his tongue.

A clergyman relates that on one occasion, after marrying a couple, an envelope was handed to him, he of course supposing it contained the marriage fee. On opening it he found a slip of paper on which was written "We desire your prayers."

Buffalo Bill has imported forty-six Sioux Indians for his show to fill the places of those who married into the English nobility during his European trip last summer. The new arrivals were glad to come East and gave some very recherche dog roasts in honor of Buffalo Bill's agent who went out to Montana to engage them.

Mortar that never Hardens.

An intelligent and practical builder states it as the result of his experience and observation that mortar in the interior of walls, especially if it be what is called "rich" mortar, is liable never to harden, but to retain its soft consistency even for centuries; but this can only be the case where the interior of the wall is hermetically sealed against the external air, which method both arrests evaporation and shuts off the chemical operations of the atmosphere. The fact has been stated that in England, not long ago, an architect dug into a stone wall 300 years old and of considerable thickness, and took from between the stones a quantity of mortar as soft as it must have been the first day the wall was built, and discoveries of the same character have been made in other places. It is also stated that the possibility of such an occurrence may be tested in a very easy way, namely, by putting some rich mortar into a glass bottle hermetically sealing it—the fact being that it will never become any harder than when it was put into it.

Preserving Eggs.

Any method which will keep the air from the inside of the shell will preserve eggs for a certain length of time. Eggs for packing should not be more than one day laid, and packed in fine weather, the best season being April to September. One method of packing is to immerse them in lime water and set away in a cool cellar, this though usually successful for some weeks, often destroys the eggs by keeping them in too long. A better way is to pack them in salt in a stone jar. Put a layer of salt two inches thick in first, and alternate layers of eggs and salt to fill the jar, the eggs standing on the larger end; a thick layer of salt should be put on last. Cover with a stone cover and set in a cool, dry place.

No man can be provident as to time who is not careful as to company.

KASKINE
THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOOD APPETITE STRENGTH, QUIET NERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC,
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier. Superior to quinine.

Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years."

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE.

For Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Bright's Heart, Urinary or Liver diseases. Cure Guaranteed. Office, 831 Arch street, Philadelphia. All druggists. Try it. $1 a bottle, six for $5.

March 16, 1888.-1y.

DR. SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR. NEVER OUT OF ORDER.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS.
CHICAGO, ILL. — 30 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. — DALLAS, TEX.
ST. LOUIS, MO. — ATLANTA, GA. — SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

DR. SETH ARNOLD'S
COUGH KILLER
CURES COUGHS & COLDS
PREVENTS CONSUMPTION

All Druggists, 25c., 50c., and $1.00. Prepared only by Dr. Seth Arnold, Med. Corp., Woonsocket, R. I.

THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE

Beautifully Illustrated. 25 cts., $3 a Year.

ITS SCOPE.—THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE gives preference to national topics and scenes, and its literature and art are of the highest standard. Famous American writers fill its pages with a wide variety of fascinating sketches of travel and adventure, serial and short stories, descriptive accounts of our famous countrymen and women, brief essays on the foremost problems of the period, and, in short, this Magazine is

Distinctively Representative of American Thought and Progress.

It is acknowledged by the press and public to be the most popular and entertaining of the high-class monthlies.

IMPORTANT. A Specimen Number, with Illustrated Premium List, and Special Inducements in Cash or Valuable Premiums to Club Raisers, will be sent on receipt of 15c., if this paper is mentioned.

Responsible and energetic persons wanted to solicit subscriptions. Write at once for exclusive territory.

ADDRESS,
THE AMERICAN MAGAZINE CO.,
749 Broadway, New York.

THE "OPERA" PIANO,
MANUFACTURED BY
PEEK & SON.
(Established 1850)
212 to 216 West 47th Street and 1567 & 1569 Broadway, NEW YORK.

The "OPERA" Piano is a strictly first-class Instrument, fully warranted for five years. The most perfect instrument in the market and the

Most Moderate in Price.

Catalogue, Terms, Prices, and full Information by mail.

Special inducements to readers of this paper.

Our Cottage Upright is a marvel of beauty, and the highest grade of excellency.

It will pay to write us.

(MENTION THIS PAPER.)

LAST OPPORTUNITY!
For CHEAP EXCURSION To
CALIFORNIA.
$70 from St. Louis via Iron Mountain Route
$60 from Kansas City via Missouri Pacific R'y

Tickets are good for six months, limited to sixty days for going passage with stop-over privileges at pleasure within limit of outward passage. Special excursion trains leave St. Louis via Iron Mountain Route, February 16th and Kansas City via Missouri Pacific Railway, February 17th. All coupon offices in the United States and Canada will sell tickets to San Francisco and return. Long limit tickets via San Francisco on this EXCURSION.

Paine's Celery Compound

CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all affections of the Kidneys.

WEAK NERVES
Paine's Celery Compound is a Nerve Tonic which never fails. Containing Celery and Coca, three wonderful nerve stimulants, it speedily cures all nervous disorders.

RHEUMATISM
Paine's Celery Compound purifies the blood. It drives out the lactic acid, which causes Rheumatism, and tones the blood, making it strong and healthy in action. It is the true remedy for rheumatism.

KIDNEY COMPLAINTS
Paine's Celery Compound promptly restores the kidneys and liver to perfect health. Its curative power, combined with its active tonics, makes it the best remedy for all kidney complaints.

DYSPEPSIA
Paine's Celery Compound strengthens the stomach, and quiets the nerves. It tones the digestive organs. This is why it cures even the worst cases of dyspepsia.

CONSTIPATION
Paine's Celery Compound is not a cathartic. It is a laxative, giving easy and natural action to the bowels. Regularity surely follows its use.

Recommended by professional and business men. Send for book.

Price $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Prop's
BURLINGTON, VT.

PROTECT YOUR HOMES!
MARLIN DOUBLE ACTION REVOLVER.

A GOOD REVOLVER no longer costs a Fortune

These revolvers are an exact duplicate of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON. .38 Caliber, using Centre-Fire Cartridges.

Self-Cocking, Automatic Ejecting.

FULL NICKEL PLATED, RUBBER HANDLE.

WARRANTED EQUAL IN EVERY RESPECT TO THE SMITH & WESSON.

For sale by Hardware and Gun Dealers everywhere.

Manufactured by THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

BEST IN THE WORLD!

MARLIN Magazine Rifle.

For large or small game, all sizes. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed, and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market

BALLARD GALLERY, SPORTING AND TARGET RIFLES, world renowned. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

IDEAL RELOADING TOOLS
WILL SAVE ONE-HALF THE COST OF AMMUNITION.

Made for all sizes of Cartridges which are used in any of the following Rifles or Pistols: Marlin, Colt's, Winchester, Ballard, Stevens, Remington, Whitney-Kennedy, Smith & Wesson; also for all gauges and makes of

SHOT GUN SHELLS, PAPER AND BRASS.

Cheaper and better than any other. Send for Price List of these tools to

Ideal Manufacturing Company,
Box 1064 G. New Haven, Conn.

JOHNSON & STOKES' GARDEN and FARM MANUAL

for 1888, will be sent FREE to all who write for it. It is a Handsome Catalogue with Colored Plates, and the FINEST COLLECTION OF SEEDS ever offered. Our specialty is supplying MARKET GARDENERS with varieties adapted to their purposes, and all TOOLS necessary to manage a complete garden. If you grow VEGETABLES FOR MARKET, tell us so when you send for our Catalogue.

JOHNSON & STOKES' SEEDS

JOHNSON & STOKES, 219 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

OILS! OILS!

The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., made a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade, the finest brands of

Illuminating : and : Lubricating : Oils,
NAPHTHA AND GASOLINE
THAT CAN BE MADE FROM PETROLIUM.

If you wish the most uniformly satisfactory oils in the market ask for ours.

Trade for Ebensburg and Vicinity Supplied by
V. S. Barker & Bro.,
Ebensburg, Pa.

NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER,
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEORGE P ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of Advertising in American Newspapers. 100-page pamphlet, 10c

PAINTS.

Dry, Ground in Oil and Ready-Mixed.

We guarantee every Package bearing our firm name, and will REPAINT where satisfaction is not given.

Sterling Ready-Mixed Paint.
40 Beautiful Colors.

MARBLEINE, SUPERIOR TO KALSOMINE.
24 Exquisite Tints.

Perfect Imitations OF NATURAL WOOD. 6 Colors, WOOD STAINS.

Unique Coach Paints, 9 Colors,
PAINTS and VARNISH in ONE APPLICATION, AT A COST OF 50 CENTS FOR A BUGGY.

Harness Oil, &c., &c.,
SAMPLE CARDS FREE.

The Wm. B. Price Mfg. Co.,
347 WARREN AVENUE,
BALTIMORE, Md.

WE want SALESMEN everywhere, local and traveling, to sell our goods. Will pay good salary and all expenses. Write for terms at once, and state salary wanted. STANDARD SILVERWARE COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

SALESMEN WANTED
to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. Salary and expenses paid. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)
SNELL & HOWLAND,
Rochester, N. Y.
April 6, 1888.-8t.

CONSUMPTION

BESSEMER BOOT
MEANS LIKE STEEL
H. CHILDS & CO
PITTSBURGH, PA.
SOLE LEATHER COUNTERS
WILL NOT RUN OVER
ALL SOLID LEATHER
EVERY PAIR WARRANTED

H. CHILDS & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

KENTUCKY MULES.

The only firm in Penn'a who make especiality of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Fit Mules and keep constantly in their stables one hundred head of Mules, all sizes, from four foot to the large mule weighing 1,000 lbs., are D. Arnheim & Co., 59 Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Mules shipped to all parts of the State on order. Nothing but No. 1 picked stock to be found in their stables. Correspondence solicited.

STEEL WIRE FENCE.

The cheapest and neatest Fence for around Lawns, School Lots, Poultry Yards, Gardens, Farms Park and Cemetery Fences and Gates. Perfect Automatic Gate. Also, all kinds of Wire Work. Write for Prices. State kind and quality of fence wanted. Manufacturers of Fire Escapes and Iron Work.

TAYLOR & DEAN,
203 & 205 Market Street, Pittsburg, Pa.
March 28, 1888.-6m.

SALESMEN WANTED

to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age. CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
(Refer to this paper.)
Rochester, N. Y.

I. P. Thomas & Son's,
BONE FERTILIZERS

Contain all the valuable elements of stable manure in a concentrated form. Specially prepared for all crops. They are manufactured for results—permanent results. They cannot be beaten in the field. OUR WORKS possess every facility. We give them our personal attention. For the same money we guarantee our goods not to be surpassed. Those who use them endorse them. You use them and you will endorse them.

MANUFACTURED BY
I. P. THOMAS & SON,
Philadelphia, Penn'a.
FOR SALE BY
W. J. ANSTEAD, Johnstown,
JOSEPH A. NOEL, Ebensburg.
March 3d, 2m.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS WITHOUT CHANGE,
St. Louis to Los Angeles and San Francisco,
VIA THE IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE
Leave St. Louis at 8:30 P. M., Daily.
THE ONLY LINE THAT DOES IT.
NO HIGH ALTITUDES, NO SNOW BLOCKADES

A Colonial Romance.

Reins' Landing, on St. Joseph's Island, opposite the sailors' encampment, in the Soo River, is always pointed out in a trip up the stream; but time and new generations seem to have obliterated the romantic episode that makes it the most interesting spot along the beautiful shore. It is now more than a hundred years since young Lieutenant Reins in the service of his majesty, the King of England, fell head over heels in love with a beautiful girl, the daughter of a country squire in one of the shires near London. The attachment seemed to be reciprocated and the young officer trusted his betrothed with a confidence worthy a better woman, for the young lady, having many admirers and being somewhat of a coquette, at lenght fell a victim to a designing and worthless scamp, who managed one day by submitting false proofs of her lover's disloyalty to induce her to elope with him

The shock killed the father, and seemed to quite break the young man's heart. He rallied, however, and soon obtained leave to join the British forces in America, who were engaged in war with the French and Indians. It was in this service that, half reckless of his life, he exhibited daring and bravery which gained him the rank of Major. It was also this service that he discovered the granduer and beauty of the great lakes and the bordering scenery, and it was here that he resolved when his commission should expire to live the remsinder of his days away from the world. Some years afterward, when he had secured his release from the service and was about to put his resolution into effect, having been allotted a pension, he received one day from Montreal a letter bearing the postmark of his old English home. The letter proved to have been dictated and was to the effect that his former love, betrayed and deserted by her husband, was on her death bed, but could not die without again seeking his forgiveness, and ended by committing to his care her two children, both daughters, aged twelve and fourteen respectively, and imploring him to watch over them for her sake. He hesitated, but the old flame still burned in his heart, as it does ever in a man's heart for a wayward love, and the next day found him on his way to old England, which he had determined never to see again. He had imagined the children destitute, and that consideration had also had its weight in his conclusion to protect them. Imagine his surprise to learn after a short greeting that the estate of their mother's father, willed away at the time of the mad marriage, now came back to them through the death of the relative to whom there were left, and the inheritage amounted to £6,000.

It was only one day after receiving his official appointment as guardian of the girls that a strange thought came to him. He would take his wards to America. So calling the two beautiful girls to him, the oldest a tall blonde just budding into womanhood, he unfolded a glowing plan to which the girls made no objections, and within two weeks the party sailed for Montreal, whence the three journeyed to St. Joseph's Island, in the St. Mary's river, and settled for life. Whether the sequel was foreseen in Major Rein's mind when the idea came to him that day in England is to be guessed at. Certainly a like course with their mother years before would have made his life different. He was the only white man in the region and the events which followed showed that the girls had no longing for other society. Within two years the Major, by some sort of ceremony, married both of his blooming wards, and in the years that followed over forty children were born of the polygamous union, many of whom still live in the vicinity. And at the home of one of the renowned Major's descendants the writer only recently dined.

The Major and his wives have long been dead, and the block house, and other substantial buildings erected by his pension and the girls fortune have decayed and disappeared, while some speculative creature of the present generation has erected near the landing a gable-end structure, over the door of which is inscribed: "Meals, twenty-five cents—Hotel."

Raising Calves.

At the Charlton, N. Y., Farmers' Institute, Hon Josiah Shull, the Secretary of the New York State Dairymen's Association, said:

The first five days after birth the calf should have the natural milk from its mother; then the milk becomes sufficiently mature for general use, which set to cream and skim in twelve hours; warm the milk to a proper temperature and feed on average of four quarts at morning and four quarts at evening for twenty days; then skim the milk after setting twenty-four hours, and feed a like quantity twenty days.

If the calf be raised in the fall or winter, which is becoming common, proceed in feeding in the same manner as in the spring months. Early cut and well cured hay before going to blossom comes next to the tender grass. It contains all the sweetness of the grass.

This period will bring the calf 45 days old. After this (45 days period) feed ten quarts of milk daily after the cream is taken off, till three (3) months old. When 25 days old (if reared in the spring) have a pasture of tender grass for it and a plentiful supply of good, pure water where the calves can have ready access. And in addition to the feed of milk place a small handful of meal convenient for the calf to reach and it will soon begin to lick the meal. Good meal every day until a year old. Also place a handful of hay within reach of the calf, and increase the quantity as required.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signs perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will Cure your Cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Side or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Soldby Dr. T. J. Davison.

WhiteHouse Whitewash.

Take one-half bushel of nice unslacked lime; slack it with boiling water; cover it during the process to keep in the steam; strain the liquor through a fine sieve or strainer, and add it to a peck of salt, previously well dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice, boiled to a thin paste; one-half pound of powdered Spanish whiting, and one pound of clean glue, which has been previously dissolved by soaking it well, and then hang it over a slow fire in a small kettle within a larger one filled with water. Add five gallons of hot water to the mixture, stir it well, and let it stand for a few days covered from dust. It should be put on hot, and for this purpose it can be kept in a kettle on a portable furnace. It is said that about a pint of this mixture will cover a square yard upon the outside of a house, if properly applied. Fine or coarse brushes may be used, according to the neatness of the job required. It answers as well as oil paint for wood, or stone, and is cheaper. It retains its brilliancy for many years. There is nothing of the kind that will compare with it, either for inside or outside walls. Buildings or fences covered with it will take a much longer time to burn than if they were painted with oil paint. Coloring matter may be put in and made any shade desired. Spanish brown will make a reddish pine when stirred in, more or less deep, according to the quantity. A delicate tinge of this is very pretty for inside walls. Finely-pulverized common clay, well mixed with Spanish brown, makes a reddish stone color; yellow ocher stirred in makes a yellow wash, but chrome goes further, and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. It is difficult to make rules, because tastes are different; it would be best to try experiments on a shingle, and let it dry. Green must not be mixed with lime; it destroys the color, and the color has an effect on the whitewash which makes it crack and peel.

How Alligators Eat.

It is a southern writer who compares an alligator's throat to an animated sewer. Everything, says this correspondent, which lodges in the open mouth goes down. He is a lazy dog, and instead of hunting something to eat he lets his victuals hunt for him. That is, he lies with his great mouth open, apparently dead like the possom. Soon a beetle crawls in it, then a fly, then several gnats and a colony of mosquitoes. The alligator don't close his mouth yet. He is waiting for a whole drove of things. He does his eating by wholesale. A little later a lizzard will cool himself under the shade of the upper jaw. Then a few frogs will hop up to catch the mosquitoes and gnats will alight on the frogs. Finally a whole village of insects and reptiles settle down for an afternoon picnic. Then all at once there is an earthquake. The jaw falls; the alligator blinks one eye, gulps down the entire menagerie, and opens his great front door again for more visitors.

How to Grow Tomatoes.

Because the generous nature of the tomato yields bountifully with seemingly little care and attention, and the general impression prevails that the plant requires but little attention. This is a sad mistake, for there is not a vegetable in the garden that is so gross a feeder, nor one that so readily pays for all the good and care given as the tomato. To grow it to its greatest perfection, the hills should be dug out to the depth of two and a half feet; in the bottom there should be a half bushel of well rotted manure; above this let the soil be an equal mixture of loam and manure thoroughly mixed. The hills should be at least six feet apart. Let the situation be open, warm and airy. When the fruit begins to set mulch with clean straw or very small brush. Under these conditions six plants will furnish sufficient tomatoes for a family of twelve persons. Whatever variety may be planted in this manner, the result will show specimens for size, smoothness and esculent properties, unknown to the variety when grown in the ordinary manner.

Not an Utter Failure.

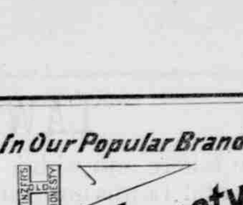
There is always pleasure in accumulated power, but few pause to consider that it is only to be had through vigorous exertion. In one respect this sort of recompense is unique, for it may come not only with much success, but with much that is called failure. A man may find his friends disappointing him one by one; he loses a position he supposed to be secure, or his business does not succeed; perhaps his work, too, appears ineffectual, and his efforts seem lost. Yet even in all this crushing adversity, although he has failed in all he has tried to do, he may have succeeded in doing something else of which he had not thought, but which may be more important and enduring than that which he attempted to accomplish. If he has really tried hard and honestly he has gained wisdom and power and experience and caution, which will stand him in good stead in future exertions. This is a consolation seldom offered at times of trouble, yet it is a real one. There is no such thing as utter failure to one who has done his best.

Be a Man.

Foolish spending is the father of poverty. Do not be ashamed of hard work. Work for the best salary or wages you can get, but work for half price rather than be idle. Be your own master and do not let society or fashion swallow up your individuality—hat, coat or boots. Do not eat up or wear out all that you earn. Compel your selfish body to spare something for profits saved. Be stingy to your own appetites, but merciful to others' necessities. Help others and ask no help for yourself. See that you are proud too. Let your pride be of the right kind. Be too proud to be lazy; too proud to give up without conquering every difficulty; too proud to wear a coat you cannot buy; too proud to be in company that you cannot keep up with in expenses; too proud to be stingy.

In Our Popular Brand
FINZER'S OLD HONESTY PLUG TOBACCO
Old Honesty
Will be found a Combination not always to be had.
A FINE QUALITY OF PLUG TOBACCO
AT A REASONABLE PRICE
FINZER'S LOOK FOR THIS OLD HONESTY ON EACH PLUG
IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR A FIRST CLASS ARTICLE IN
CHEWING TOBACCO
DON'T FAIL TO GIVE
Old Honesty
A FAIR TRIAL
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT
DONT TAKE ANY OTHER
JNO. FINZER & BROS., LOUISVILLE, KY.

CARRIAGES, WAGONS & SLEIGHS



Carriage Making in all its Branches.
Painting, Trimming
and REPAIRING of all kinds done on the SHORTEST NOTICE and the LOWEST PRICES. Also, Planing, Sawing and Wood Turning with improved machinery. Also, all kinds of heavy work done. Carriage-smith shop connected
All parties trusting me with work will be honorably dealt with. All work warranted.
D. M. CHUTE.
Ebensburg, October 24, 1884.

THE NEW AND ELEGANT
HIGH ARM
"JENNIE JUNE"
SEWING MACHINE
IS THE BEST. BUY NO OTHER.

The LADIES' FAVORITE, because it is LIGHT RUNNING and does such beautiful work. Agents' Favorite, because it is a quick and easy seller.
AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
JUNE MANUFACTURING CO.
Cor. La Salle Avenue and Ontario Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

SALESMEN WANTED
To Solicit Orders for our Choice Nursery Stock
We have steady work for honest, sober, industrious men. Salary and Expenses, or Commission, if Preferred. We grow a full line of fruit and handy ornamental stock, including the new and rare sorts. Everything warranted first-class. Satisfaction Guaranteed to Customers and Agents. The business is easily and quickly learned. State age. Name this paper. Address, R. G. CHASE & CO.,
1430 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. HOBENSACK'S NERVOUS DEBILITY PILLS.
A sure and safe specific for weakness and debility of the nervous system, and general exhaustion arising from youthful imprudence, excesses and overwork of body and brain, causing physical and mental weakness, loss of memory and sexual incapacity. CURES OLD and YOUNG. Price $1 per box. Prepared and for sale at Dr. Hobensack's Laboratory, No. 206 N. 3d Street, Phila. Send for circular.

THE BEST WAY
To get a First-Class Watch is in our Co-Operative Clubs.
FINE WATCHES
AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES
Only $1.00 a Week.
Thousands of the best $58.00 Gold Watch ever made are selling in our Co-operative Clubs.

This is the Best, Cheapest, Most Convenient, and only co-operative System of selling watches. The watches are American Lever Stem Winders, containing every essential to accuracy and durability, and have, in addition, numerous patented improvements found in no other watch. They are absolutely the only Dust and Dampproof Movements made in the World, and are jeweled throughout with GENUINE RUBIES. The Patent Stem Wind and Set is the most convenient and simplest made. They are fully equal for appearance, accuracy, durability and service, to any $75 Watch. Our co-operative Club System brings them within the reach of every one.

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CLUB CO.
1006 Chestnut St.,
P. O. Box 928. Phila. Pa.
We refer to any Commercial Agency. AGENTS WANTED. Clubs Constantly Forming. Join Now and Save Money.
WE HAVE AGENCIES IN EVERY LARGE CITY. WE WANT AGENTS EVERYWHERE

Teach the Girls to Sew.

Who can say that the inventions of the nineteenth century do not show us to be going ahead, pushing onward to perfection? Not only is this the case in scientific matters, but in all branches pertaining to household work. In no particular, however, we are losing ground. Our daughters are not taught the use of the needle, as were our grandmothers in the good old times of long ago," for did they not fashion daintily beautiful garments, without the aid of the sewing machine, with its numerous attachments, hemmer, ruffler, tucker corder and binder?

In "grandma's day" every ruffle was hemmed, rolled, whipped and sewed on by hand. In undergarments every seam was neatly felled, every yard of flouncing was (after being run together) closely and evenly "catstepped," and without this pretty finish was considered a bungling, unsightly piece of work.

In many cases too much time and eyesight were spent in beautifying and adorning ladies underwear. Particularly was this the case when days, weeks and even months were spent in elaborately embroidering the chemise and nightgown yoke so much in vogue twenty and thirty years ago. This I consider a wanton waste of time, and now that Hamburg embroidery and worsen trimming are so cheap and pretty there is no excuse for it.

Neither do I condemn the use of the sewing machine, but I contend that it do good machine work it is almost necessary for one to understand how to do plain sewing. I think all mothers should begin by the time their daughters are ten years of age to teach the rudiments of this branch of household work. I am fully aware of the objections urged by most mothers, many want of time one the part of the mother, want of time on the part of the child; many times is a want of inclination on the part of both.

Do not let your child commence too soon on fancy and decorative work, but give her a good foundation by a thorough drill in plain sewing while young enough to be guided by instruction. With this foundation the branches of ornamental will be comparatively easy.

Hints to Young Housewives.

Use lemon juice and salt to remove iron rust.

When a hinge creaks put a little graphite or soft lead pencil on the pins of friction.

A solution of pearlash in water thrown upon a fire, will extinguish it immediately.

Apple sauce is much improved by the addition of a tablespoonful of butter and requires less sugar.

To preserve the elasticity of India rubber, wash it five or six times a year with slightly alkaline water.

Corks may be made air and water tight by keeping them for five minutes under melted paraffine; they must be kept down with a wire screen.

The best way when hot grease has been spilled on a floor is to dash cold water on it, so as to harden it quickly and prevent it striking into the boards.

In mixing mustard for table use never add vinegar, which destroys its life and flavor. Boil water for moistening it, and let the water become blood warm.

For cleaning brass use a thin paste of plate powder, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, four tablespoonfuls of alcohol. Rub with a piece of flannel; polish with chamois.

A good disinfectant is made by dissolving half a dram of nitrate of lead in a pint of boiling water, and then dissolve two drams of common salt in eight or ten quarts of water.

Cracks in stoves and stovepipes are readily closed by a paste made of ashes and salt with water. Iron turnings or filings, sal ammoniac and water make a harder and more durable cement.

In nervous prostration rest and sleep are the first indispensable conditions. A change is always in order to make possible. The diet must be generous, the food well masticated and eaten slowly.

To take rust out of steel, rub the steel with sweet oil; in a day or two rub with finely powdered unslaked lime until the rust all disappears; then oil again, roll in woolen and put in a dry place, especially if it be table cutlery.

In a severe spraine of the ankle, immerse the joints as soon as possible in a pail of hot water, and keep it there for 15 or 20 minutes. After removing it keep it bandaged with hot cloths wrung out of water, or rum and water.

A New Coverlet.

Cheese-cloth quilts are the new coverlets, and commend themselves. The materials needed are ten yards of the cheese cloth when cut into lengths of two and a half yards is placed on a bed or table. Over this is laid a layer of cotton batting, which has previously been placed before a hot fire or register, unrolling it from the bundle over a chair or cloth-horse. This causes the cotton to expand to twice its first thickness. A second layer goes crosswise, and so on until all the cotton has been utilized. Over the last layer is placed the second cover of cheese-cloth, and the whole tied with worsted, in bed-quilt fashion. A feather stitching completes the edge.

How black and base a vice ingratitude is may be seen in those vices which it is always in combination with—pride and hard-heartedness, or want of compassion.

If we hope for things of which we have not thoroughly considered the value, our disappointment will be greater than our pleasure in the fruition of them.

When you find a true friend, keep him. You will not come across very many as you go through life.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.

Is it not worth the small price of 15 cents to free yourself of every symptom of those distressing complaints, if you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shallon's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.